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Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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DAVID LEE CHILD, Editor,

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Selections.

From the Dayspring.

A SLAVE FACTORY.

From the missionary station, lately commenced by the board, on the Gaboon river, Mr. Wilson has made several exploring tours, for the purpose of ascertaining the character and condition of the surrounding population. On one of these excursions, made in July, 1842, he visited King William's town, which is situated on the south side of the river, not far from its mouth. Having previously learned that there was a slave factory in that place, humanity as well as curiosity, prompted him to inspect its interior. He was informed by King William, that permission must be obtained from the owner, a Spaniard, who resided in the village. Accordingly he was conducted to the abode of the individual, of whom the following description is given:

The Owner.—We found him as pitiable an object, if the thing could be possible, as the most miserable of his slaves. He was in a small room or tent, formed of mats, lying on a coat, and covered from head to foot with a loathsome, cutaneous eruption, known in this country, by the name of *craw-craw*. He could speak neither English nor French; our conversation, therefore, was conducted by means of an interpreter. His first and his last inquiries, as was very natural, pertained to men-of-war—how many, when and where we had seen them. Some of our party were disposed to prophesy smooth things; but while I had no desire to see him more miserable, I felt no disposition to allay his apprehensions, by any false hopes. He told us that he had taken four cargoes of slaves from the coast, had been captured twice; but nevertheless had realized a fortune of sixty to eighty thousand dollars. He said, also, if he could carry the slaves he then had, to Havana, in safety, he would abandon the traffic; and he seemed to arrogate to himself no little credit for this virtuous intention.

The owner readily assented to the request of Mr. Wilson, and sent one of his young men to show the enclosure in which his victims were confined. The position and internal arrangements of the factory, were as follows:

The Barracoon.—This is situated at the opposite side of the town, to give the owner an opportunity of secreting his slaves in an adjoining forest, in case of a surprise by a man-of-war. It is an enclosure of one acre or more, one side of which is formed by a substantial bamboo house, perhaps two hundred feet long, and eighty wide, this is the sleeping apartment of the slaves. The adjoining side is formed by a shade of similar dimensions, the two ends and inner side of which are open; this serves as a place of rendezvous during the day. The remaining two sides are formed by a double palisade, which might be easily forced by the occupants, if they were not fettered and guarded day and night.

When the missionary lands upon the western coast of Africa, he finds that nominal Christians have been there for centuries. But in what capacity, for what purpose have they gone there? How much have they done to open the way for missionary effort? What have they effected in preparing the African mind for the gospel of Christ? The subjoined extract, will throw some light upon this inquiry:

Terror of the Slaves.—On our arrival at the gate, the slaves were all talking, and making a loud and confused noise, not unlike that which is heard on entering a large menagerie. But when the gate was thrown open, and we entered, the most profound silence ensued; as we approached them, it became the silence of the grave. Every eye was fixed upon us. What were their feelings and thoughts none of course can tel; except so far as the operations of the mind, might be inferred from the expression of the countenance. Many of them had never seen a white man before, except the one who had bought them; and some had not even seen him. Most of them had imagined that they were to be devoured by the whites. They suppose that the kindness which is shown them in the barracoon, is prompted by the same feeling which fattens the ox for the slaughter. When we entered, many may have thought that a victim was to be selected or that the time of their embarkation was at hand; and in that very moment they may have yielded up the last lingering hope of being restored to their kindred and their homes.

The appearance of these miserable beings, together with the hardships and privations which they suffer, may be inferred from that portion of the narrative which follows.

General Appearance.—Among the slaves, were persons of both sexes, from five to forty years of age. Some of them were smoking; and I was told that they had a small allowance of tobacco. Not one of the number, of whatever age or sex, had any covering. A few of them appeared to be light-hearted and frivolous, in despite of their chains; the countenances of others, showed that they were sunk almost to a state of idiocy. But most of them appeared thoughtful, pensive, and melancholy.

Condition during the Day.—With the exception of some twenty or thirty invalids, all were seated on logs laid lengthwise, and about three feet apart, under the open shade, already mentioned. Most of the men were fastened two and two, one ankle of each being fettered; in moving about, which was apparently done with pain and difficulty, each rested one arm on the shoulder of the other. The women, girls, and half-grown boys, were made secure by a brass ring, encircling the neck, through which a chain passed, grouping them together in companies of forty or fifty each. Boys and girls under ten years of age, were left unshackled.

Arrangements for the Night.—The bamboo house, used as a sleeping apartment, has three parallel platforms, six feet wide, about one foot above the surface of the ground, and running the whole length of the structure. These platforms are covered with bamboo mats; on these the slaves lodge without any covering to protect their naked bodies from the cold or musquitoes, both of which are nearly intolerable to persons in their situation at this season of the year.

The following extract, will be read with deep emotion:

A Group of Mothers.—There was one company which particularly arrested my attention, and affected my heart. It was made up of mothers, who had recently been bereft of their children. How they came to be chained together, I cannot tell, unless their keepers, yielding to what they deemed an innocent and harmless desire, allowed them to be drawn together by their sympathies and sorrows.

Their owner knew perhaps what had become of their children; but he was unaffected by the reminiscence. Not so with them. Their countenances indicated an intensity of anguish, which cannot be described. Though heathen mothers, a flame had been kindled in their hearts, which no calamity could extinguish.

When infants are born in the barracoon, or when they are brought there with their mothers—because it is inconvenient to keep them in the factory, and almost impossible to carry them across the ocean—they are subjected to a premature and violent death. I speak advisedly, when I affirm that this is a common occurrence in the operations of the slave-trade; and it was in this way, I was credibly informed, that these sorrowing females had been sundered from their offspring.

The practice, then, of immolating infants is common in western Africa; not that the natives are guilty of such cruelty, for they regard the deed with horror, and their idolatry, however blind and superstitious, has never reached this climax of cold-blooded depravity. It is a custom of white men, the nominal representatives of Christianity, begun and continued purely to gratify an insatiable avarice.

Having carefully surveyed this picture of destitution and wretchedness, and having suffered his imagination to run forward to the greatest horrors of the middle passage, it was not strange that Mr. Wilson should close his description, by saying, "I left the barracoon with my curiosity amply satisfied, and with emotions which will never allow me to visit another."

Those who have read the foregoing extracts will doubtless be pleased to receive further information respecting the history of this slave factory. In the month of August, H. B. M. brig Rapid, entered the Gaboon, with the intention of surprising the factory, but in consequence of a mistake as to its position, the slaves were secreted before the force could be landed.

The following incident, almost too horrible to be described, is introduced for the purpose of illustrating more fully the character of a traffic, which, in every aspect of it, is evil, and only evil.

An Execution.—Soon after the attempt of the Rapid, to surprise the factory, a large number of slaves—between two and three hundred—broke their chains, and escaped from the barracoon. Most of them were subsequently apprehended, and returned. The owner, having discovered the two leaders, determined to punish them in such a manner as to intimidate the others from making a similar attempt. As soon as they had been fastened, with their hands behind them, to two of the front posts of the shade, the rest were assembled to behold the bloody spectacle, about to be exhibited. The Spaniard, in the presence of his victims, put a double charge into his gun, and then placing it within two feet of the breast of one of them, discharged the contents into his heart. The head of the poor creature drooped, the blood gushed forth in a torrent, and so he died. This, one would have thought, was enough to glut the vengeance of a fiend; but it was insufficient to satisfy this merciless Spaniard. He re-loaded, and discharged his gun several times, into the bleeding corpse, before he began his work of death upon the other, whom at length, he despatched in a similar manner. The bodies remained suspended to the posts, where the execution had taken place, during the whole day.

In less than ten days after this tragedy, another attempt was made to escape from the barracoon; and two others underwent the same penalty.

FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE AMERICAN FREE PRODUCE ASSOCIATION.

The Executive Committee of the American Free Produce Association, in presenting their fifth annual report, are happy in being able to say that the state of the enterprise, during the past year, has been such as to afford encouragement for its farther prosecution, although not such as to satisfy the wishes of its friends. The principle of our association commends itself to the conscience and calm judgment of the consistent abolitionist; but it is not as effective in arousing zeal and winning adherents, as some others of less importance. The work of the association, like that of every moral reform, is to enlighten, and convert to its principles the public mind; and also to supply the market with the produce of free labor. The especial field of its labor is that which has been pre-occupied by the anti-slavery enterprise; its appeals are chiefly to abolitionists, for it is evidently necessary that a conviction of the sinfulness of slavery must precede the adoption of the principle that it is wrong to partake of its avails. Legitimately as the latter seems to be derived from the former, a large majority of the opponents of slavery doubt or deny its truth; and the most arduous work of the association, and the advocates of its principles, is to convince them that they are sustaining the system which they wish to destroy.

The efforts of the association, during the past year, have been principally directed to the supply of the demand for the produce of free labor; and the report of the manufacturing committee will show what has been done in that department. It is sufficient here to state that this demand has been, during the past year, twice as great as that of any former year; and that we have been able to place in the market, manufactures of better quality, and at lower prices than at any previous period of the association's existence. The association is now relieved from some disadvantages under which it has labored for some years past, in consequence of having procured a fresh supply of goods at a time when the price of cotton and the cost of manufacturing were high, a large part of which supply remained on hand after the great depression in the cotton market, and which could not, without loss, be offered for sale at rates which would compete at all with the rapidly-falling prices of slave-grown manufactures. These prices are now rising, cotton has been procured by the association on better terms, and we hope to approximate in the price and quality of our manufactures, more nearly than ever, to others now in the market.

We take this opportunity to inform our friends at a distance that the state of our finances is not such as to enable us to furnish goods on consignment, or sell on credit, and would recommend to them a plan adopted by the friends of the cause in Bennington, Ohio, viz: that of collecting from those individuals in their vicinity who wish to purchase, a sum sufficient to pay for the necessary supply of goods, and forwarding the same, with their orders, to the association's agent. Such orders will receive prompt attention. In this way, probably without inconvenience to themselves, they may aid our association, and the cause which it advocates.

The committee notice, with pleasure, the increasing interest which is manifested, in different parts of the country, in our enterprise. Evidence of this is seen in the public discussion of the subject in various places; in the calling of conventions for the purpose of forming free produce associations; and in applications from distant parts of the country for supplies of the association's manufactures.

But, while we gather encouragement from these sources, we regret the indifference with which many abolitionists regard the progress of our cause, and still more deeply lament the unwillingness of some to make the slight sacrifice demanded by adherence to its principles. While exhorting the slaveholder to submit to utter penury, rather than to build "his house by unrighteousness, and his chambers by wrong;" to starve, rather than steal; to die, rather than subsist on the "gains of oppression;" how many a devoted abolitionist is to-day fed and clothed by the slave's unrequited and extorted labor! For whom, more than for such, is the scourge plied, and the fetter forged, and the rigorous slave-code maintained by the government's strong arm? In excuse for such inconsistency, and direct support of the system of slavery, the increased expense and inconvenience of a different course, is often urged by those who really love the slave, and are liberal in their gifts of money, and time, and labor, to the cause of his emancipation, but who forget that the testimony of *consistent life* is far more valuable to any cause than such donations. Every one knows that the ultimate end of the system of slavery, that for which it and its horrible appendages exist, is the pecuniary gain derived from the supply of our own and foreign markets with the produce of the plantation, and, therefore, that it is for the consumer of this, that men, women, and children are kidnapped, enslaved, sold, chained, tortured, and often murdered; yet it is asserted that abolitionists may innocently continue this direct support of the system—yes, may themselves be, what the consumer truly is, a constituent part of the corner-stone of the whole fabric. It is even said, by men of well-known zeal for the cause of freedom, that the friends of the slave have a peculiar, and, indeed, the only, right to use the blood-stained fruit of his extorted toil, as if we, whose eyes have been opened to the enormous injustice of the system which extorts that toil, and whose souls burn with indignation at its very name, may appropriate its fruits to our use more guiltlessly than they who are comparatively blind to its inherent sinfulness! Were not the fact evident, it would seem impossible that clear-sighted and warm-hearted abolitionists should be deceived by such reasoning, when, on its application to almost any other subject, they would instantly detect its fallacy.

A more common objection to our principles is found in the assumed impracticability of *entire* abstinence from the use of slave-labor products. Conceding to the objector his premises, we deny his conclusion, that he is, therefore, under no obligation to abstain at all. Because fraud, and oppression, and violence, extensively abound in the world, and are so inwrought with the framework of society that he cannot wholly avoid contact with their unhallowed fruits, does it follow that it is not his duty to *strive*, earnestly and continually, to keep himself pure from the contamination of evil, and to touch not "the gain of oppression"? Because we see not how to accomplish all we would, is it wise to attempt nothing? Most applicable to this subject is that excellent injunction of a modern writer: "Do the duty which lies nearest thee—which thou knowest to be duty. The second duty will already have become clearer." Thus may we secure the gracious benediction once pronounced upon a humble disciple of Christ: "She hath done what she could."

To those who are zealously devoting themselves to the good work of the slave's emancipation, we commend this subject, entreating them to add to their earnest rebukes and expostulations, the powerful influence of a self-denying, practical testimony, that the slaveholder may no longer be able to number them among the hosts of coadjutors on whom he depends to make his system of oppression and robbery one of pecuniary profit. Most assuredly will they find that a pure example gives power to a solemn precept, and, in its effect upon themselves, the verity of a wise saying, "He that hath clean hands, shall be stronger and stronger."

In conclusion, your committee recommend that this association continue its efforts with increased zeal and diligence, believing that, being based on the essential principles of justice, they have been, and will be, instrumental of good to the cause of righteousness and truth.

Philadelphia, October 17, 1843.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON MANUFACTURES.

To the Executive Committee of the American Free Produce Association.

The committee on manufactures, in reviewing the operations of the past year, have again to complain of the backwardness of the professed friends of the cause in contributing to its support; and, as a consequence, the infliction upon them of a heavy pecuniary burden, in addition to the demands upon time and mind which its management necessarily creates.

During the greatest part of the time which has elapsed since the association commenced the purchase and manufacture of cotton, we have had many serious disadvantages to contend with; among these may be mentioned,

The inferior quality of the cotton heretofore purchased.

The great advance of price above the slave-labor cotton.

The limited extent of our means, supply of cotton, and demand for goods, requiring *small lots* to be made at a much heavier expense than could have been done on a larger scale.

The continued decline in the price of slave-labor cotton.

The much greater decline in prices of manufactured goods, rendering the contrast of prices very unfavorable.

At the present time, the circumstances are somewhat different; the prices of slave-labor cotton, and its manufactures, are rapidly advancing, while the statement of our purchases and sales will show a considerably increased stock of goods, laid in at lower prices than they could now be furnished at.

In reviewing the operations of the past year, we feel sufficiently encouraged to recommend the further prosecution and enlargement of the business.

Among the causes of encouragement, we may mention—

That prices have been materially further reduced.

The quality and style of goods considerably improved.

While the sales have been, during the past year, more than double those of any preceding year,

The total amount of charges made, including the stock of L. White, retail agent, and sales of cotton, amount to	$7,174 57
The total amount of credits, including expenses of commission, &c. amount to	$7,496 07

We have manufactured, during the present year,

16,741	yards of muslin shirting and sheeting.	
12,828	"	" printing cloth.
876	"	" bed ticking.
558	"	" canton flannel.
1,684	"	" drilling.
774	"	" Manchester gingham.
385	"	" table diaper.
5,437	"	" calico, printed.
3,900	pounds cotton yarn.	
60	pieces millinet.	

Besides numerous smaller articles, which, although too tedious to mention in detail, are important, as they tend to the accomplishment of one object of your committee—the increase of the *variety of free articles*, which will of course do away with the argument of the impracticability of "total abstinence."

The total amount of cotton purchased, is 30,496 pounds.

We are chiefly indebted to the individuals who have loaned us funds, for the ability to continue the business; but for them, and the use of the individual credit of a part of the committee, our operations must have been suspended. We recommend this means of aiding the cause as very valuable, and invite further loans, with the conviction that they may be made with safety to the lenders, and great service to the cause.

On behalf of the committee,
DANIEL L. MILLER.

10th mo. 17th, 1843.

From the Quincy Patriot.

THIRD PARTY.

MR. WILDER—A few days since I made a declaration to you, "that I should oppose the election of Mr. Briggs—that I could not give my vote to him for the chief magistrate of the commonwealth, neither could I advise others to do so." Since I saw his letter in your last paper, I have concluded that he is the man that I prefer to the other candidates, and shall, therefore, use all my influence to secure his election. I am, and always have been, opposed to the nomination of a candidate by the abolitionists. There are now *two* parties, and I think it is well that it is so. But of these two parties men can be found favorable to the cause of human liberty, the abolition of slavery in our country. Professing to belong to the whig party, I should prefer to give my vote to one of that party. But if a candidate be nominated whose views or whose acts relating to the subject of slavery I cannot approve, I must look to the *other* party for a man with whom I have more sympathy. If neither party nominate a candidate to whom I can consistently give my vote, I must nominate one myself. One of the great parties is said to be for, and the other opposed to, oppression in every form; one is said to be *aristocratic*, the other *democratic*. How are we to judge of them? Are we not to judge of parties as we do of individuals? Slavery is the worst form of oppression. Which party has given to it support, and which has shown a disposition to do something for its removal? I shall not take much time, nor shall I ask the use of your columns to prove either. The action of these two parties on the subject of slavery has been long before the community; and any one, wishing or willing to know on which side each one is enlisted, may easily be satisfied. The resolutions introduced into Congress by Mr. Slade, of Vermont, the last winter, in favor of the abolition of the *slave trade* in the District of Columbia, was advocated by the whig, and opposed by the democratic party.—The bill introduced by Mr. Morgan, of New-York, and renewed by Mr. Briggs, to repeal a law in Florida, by which any colored man, entering that territory, was liable to be made a *slave* for ninety-nine years, was advocated by the whig, and opposed by the democratic party. The petition presented by Mr. Winthrop, from the merchants of Boston, relative to the laws of the southern States, by which colored seamen, cooks, and stewards, were taken from their vessels, shared no better fate. Let us now look into our own State. What course has Governor Morton pursued? In 1840, the legislature passed resolutions in favor of the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, and against the admission of any new slave State into the Union, and he refused to sign them; and when the legislature adopted resolutions against the annexation of Texas to the United States, he refused to sign them. Turn now to the individuals composing the democratic party. I have asked some of the prominent members of this party, why they were not opposed to the continuance of slavery; why they were not opposed to its abolishment? and the only reply has been, "If we, as a party, oppose the South, on the slavery question, we shall lose their co-operation, and shall be beaten by the whigs." Now, sir, I cannot give my support to a party that *professes* so much regard for the good of man, and *does* so little for the removal of oppression; nor can I have the least sympathy for individuals who will act for party purposes, instead of acting from a sense of duty. Mr. Briggs says in his letter, "*I never can consent, with the views which I now entertain, to give a vote, or do any other act, which shall sanction the principle or extend the existence of human slavery.*" Again: "*I must entirely change my present views, strengthened by years of reflection, and some observation of the wrongs and evils of slavery, before I can say or do anything to approve of, sanction, or extend that institution.*" And again: "*If I had the right, and power to accomplish it, the chains of slavery should fall from every human being in a day.*" Abolitionists of Massachusetts, or of Hingham, can you refuse to give your support to a man who entertains such views? I believe that he is opposed to the existence of slavery, and that he will do all in his power *constitutionally* for its removal; and, having this belief, I can consistently give him my vote.

JAIRUS LINCOLN.

From the Quincy Patriot.

THE GREAT SLAVE MARKET.

MR. EDITOR—Some time last summer, you very obligingly, at my request, published in the Patriot, an article on slavery from the Emancipator. I am now actuated by no motive but that of humanity, in requesting of you a similar favor. If you comply, you will not only oblige many, if not all of your patrons, but you will receive a reward from the consciousness of pleading the cause of millions, of fellow men who are groaning in the most abominable hot bed of oppression that exists on the globe. Is it not marvellous when we as a people are so extremely sensitive of our rights as to conjure up a thousand wild, visionary phantoms, that we should not only have extended and perpetuated slavery, but should now embrace and cherish the viper as a bosom friend, when it has not only inflicted the most cruel and debasing bondage on one sixth part of our population, and rendered us the reproach of our friends and a mock and by-word for despots, but has impoverished and swallowed a vast amount of treasures, and plunges its poisonous and deadly fangs into the very elements which are the bulwarks of the republic, and which should signalize, ennoble, and elevate us as a people?

W. T.

LETTER FROM J. G. WHITTIER.

I find, in a late number of the Albany Patriot, a letter from a gentleman in the city of Washington, addressed to the editor, from which I take the following paragraphs:

"This year, over five thousand slaves have already been sold in our dens of diabolism, and many more heart strings will be broken before the winter sets in, by sundering all the ties of life, to meet the demand of human victims in the Louisiana market. In Florida, also, the demand has been greatly increased by the diabolical law to 'encourage the armed settlement' of that slavery-cursed territory, and thus increase the political weight of the slave system in the councils of the country.

"Scenes have taken place in Washington, this summer, that would make the devil blush through the darkness of the pit, if he had been caught in them. A fortnight ago last Tuesday, no less than SIXTY HUMAN BEINGS were carried right by the capitol yard to a slave ship! The men were chained in couples, and fastened to a log-chain, as it is common in this region. The women walked by their side. The little children were carried along in wagons."

In the summer of 1840, when in Washington, I took occasion, in company with two friends, to visit the principal slave-trading establishments of the district. In Alexandria, at a great slave prison formerly known as Franklin & Armfield's, there were about fifty slaves. They were enclosed by high, strong walls, with grated iron doors. Among them was a poor woman who had escaped, twelve years before, from slavery, and who had married a free man. She had been hunted out by some of those human blood-hounds, who are in the detestable occupation of slave-catchers, separated from her husband, and, with her child, had been sold to the speculators for the New Orleans market. Another woman, whose looks and manner were expressive of deep anguish, had, with her nine children, been sold away from her husband—an everlasting separation! But her sorrows had but just begun. Long ere this, she and her children have probably been resold, scattered and divided, and are now toiling in hopeless bereavement, or burried like brutes, without a tear or Christian rite, on the banks of the Mississippi.

From this horrible MARKET HOUSE of HUMAN FLESH, we were informed that from fifteen hundred to two thousand slaves are sometimes sent to the South in a single year.

At the Alexandria public jail was a poor lad who had come to the city in a vessel, and had been seized and imprisoned on suspicion of being a slave. As he happened to have no document to prove his freedom, after having been kept in close confinement in a prison cell for six months, he was in a few days to be sold as a slave, to pay the fees of the jailor!

We visited, the next day, a slave holder's establishment in the city of Washington. It stood somewhat apart from the dense part of the city, yet in full view of the capitol. Its dark, strong walls rose in dim contrast with the green beauty of early summer—a horror and an abomination—a blot upon the fair and pleasant landscape. We looked in upon a group of human beings herded together like cattle for the market. The young man in attendance informed us that there were five or six other regular slave dealers in the city, who, having no prisons of their own, kept their slaves in this establishment, or in the CITY PRISON. The following advertisement of this infernal market house, I have copied from the Washington Globe and the Intelligencer:

"CASH PAID FOR ENGROES."

"The subscriber wishes to purchase a number of negroes for the Louisiana and Mississippi markets. He will pay the highest price which the market will justify. Himself or agent, at all times, can be found at his JAIL, on seventh street, the first house south of the market bridge, on the west side. Letters addressed to him will receive the earliest attention.

WILLIAM H. WILLIAMS."

In the same papers, four other regular dealers in human beings advertised themselves. In addition, George Kephart, of Alexandria, advertised the "copper fastened brig, Isaac Franklin." It was nearly ready to sail with slaves for New Orleans. So much for national newspaper organs of the whig and democratic parties! What must be the state of parties which can acknowledge such papers as their mouth pieces

On the wall of the slave dealer's office were suspended some low and disgraceful pictures and caricatures, in which the abolitionists and blacks were represented, and in which Daniel O'Connell and John Q. Adams held a prominent position, as objects for the obscene jokes and witticism of the scoundrel traffickers. For one, I regarded it as an honorable testimony to the faithfulness and heroism of these great and good men, in their advocacy of human freedom. The time is, I trust, not far distant, when those very pictures shall cause the knees of the base pirates who congregate in the den of iniquity, to smite together.

Known to God only, is the dreadful amount of human agony and suffering, which, from this slave-jail has sent its cry, unheard or unheeded of man, up to His ear. The mother weeping for her child—the wife separated from her husband, breaking the night silence with the shriek of breaking hearts! Now and then an appalling fact shed light upon the secret horrors of the prison house. In the winter of 1838, a poor colored man, overcome with horror at being sold to the South, put an end to his life by cutting his throat.

From the private establishment, we next proceeded to the old city prison—built by the people of the United States—the common property of the nation. It is a damp, dark, loathsome building. We passed between two ranges of small stone cells, filled with blacks. We noticed five or six in a single cell which seemed scarcely large enough for a solitary tenant. The heat was suffocating. In rainy weather, the keeper told us that the prison was uncomfortably wet. In winter there could be no fire in these cells. The keeper, with some reluctance, admitted that he received slaves from the traders, and kept them until they were sold, at thirty-four cents per day. Men of the North! it was your money which helped pile the granite of these cells, and forge the massy iron doors, for the benefit of slave-traders! It is your property which is thus perverted!

But to me this prison had a painful and peculiar interest. It was here that Dr. Crandall, of New-York, was confined for several months. His health was completely broken down, and he was released only to find a grave. Do you ask what was his crime? He had circulated among some members of his profession, at Washington, a copy of a pamphlet written by himself, on the subject of slavery, and in favor of freedom! Here, in darkness, dampness, and silence, his warm, generous heart died within him. And this was in Washington—in the metropolis of our *free* country—in the nineteenth century.

Scarcely an hour before my visit to the prison, I had been in the senate chamber of the United States. I had seen the firm lip, the broad, full brow, and beaming eye of Calhoun, the stern repose of a face written over with thought, and irradiated with the deep, still fires of genius. I had conversed with Henry Clay, once the object of my boyish enthusiasm, and encountered the fascination of his smile, and winning voice, as he playfully reproached me for deserting an old friend. I had there, in spite of my knowledge of its gross perversion to the support of wrong, felt something of that respect and reverence which is always extorted by intellectual power. For the moment, I half forgot, in my appreciations of the gifts of genius with which these men have been so wonderfully endowed, the fact that they have employed their talents in upholding a system which crushes and kills the minds of millions. But here in the slave prison, I saw them in another light. The fascinations of genius, which, like the silver veil of the Eastern Prophet, had covered them, fell off, and left only the deformity of tyranny. I looked upon the one as the high priest of slavery, ministering at its altar, and scowling defiance to the religion and philanthropy of christendom—the fitting champion of that southern democracy, whose appropriate emblem is the SLAVE-WHIP, with a negro at one end, and an overseer at the other. And with God's immortal children, converted into merchandise, I thought of Henry Clay's declaration: "That *is* property which the law makes property," and that "two hundred years had sanctioned and sanctified slavery." I thought of Van Buren's veto pledge—and its reiteration* in General Harrison's inaugural message—and of the two great parties thus pledged by their chiefs to the support of the system whose bitter fruits were now visible before me. I saw the intimate and complete connection between the planter who raises the slave for market, the dealer who buys him, the legislator who sustains and legalizes the traffic, and *the northern freeman, who, by his vote, places that legislator in power.* In the silence of my soul, I pledged myself anew to liberty; and felt at that moment the baptism of a new life-long consecration to the cause. God helping me, the resolution which I then formed, shall be fulfilled to the uttermost!

I left that prison with mingled feelings of shame, sorrow, and indignation. Before me was the great dome of the capitol; our national representatives were passing and re-passing on the marble stairs—over all, the stripes and stars fluttered in the breeze which swept down the Potomac. I was thus compelled to realize the fact, that the abominations I had looked upon, were in the District of Columbia—the chosen home of our republic—the hearthstone of the national honor—that the representatives of the nations of Europe here looked, at one and the same glance upon the capitol and the slave jail. Not long before, a friend had placed in my hand, a letter from Seidensticker, one of the leaders of the patriotic movement in behalf of German liberty in 1831. It was written from the prison of Celle, where he has been for eleven years, a living martyr to the cause of freedom. In this letter, the noble German expresses his indignant astonishment at the speeches of Calhoun and others, in Congress, on the subject of slavery, and deplores the sad influence which our slave system is exerting upon the freedom of Europe. I could thus estimate, in some degree, the blighting effects of our union of liberty and slavery, upon the cause of political reform in the old world, strengthening the hands of the Peels and Metternichs, and deepening around the martyrs and confessors of European freedom, the cold shadow of their prisons. All that I had said or done for the cause of emancipation heretofore, seemed cold and trifling at that moment, and even now, when I am disposed to blame the ardor and enthusiasm of some of my friends, and censure their harsh denunciations of slavery and its abettors, I think of the slave jails of the District of Columbia, and am constrained to exclaim with Jonathan Edwards, when, in his day, he was accused of fanaticism: "If these things be enthusiasms, and the fruits of a distempered imagination, let me still ever more possess them." It is a very easy thing, at our comfortable northern firesides, to condemn and deplore the zeal and extravagance of abolitionists, and to reach the conclusion that slavery is a trifling matter, in comparison to the great questions of banks and sub-treasuries; but he who can visit the SLAVE MARKETS of the DISTRICT, without feeling his whole nature aroused in indignation, must be more or less than a man.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Amesbury, 30th of 10th month, 1843.

* The writer probably labored under a mistake, or gave to Gen. Harrison's language an unnatural interpretation. I believe the address does not reiterate Mr. Van Buren's veto threat.

W. T.

EXTRACT FROM JOHN JAY'S REJOINDER TO HORACE DRESSER.

During the last year, 1842, I had several conversations with Josiah Hopper, M. D. of this city, in relation to slaves brought into the State by their masters, and the duty of acquainting all such with the fact, that they were not only morally, but *legally* free, the moment they touched our soil. On one of these occasions, he mentioned that a lady from New Orleans, whose name he did not know, but which he could easily discover, had brought with her, a maid servant, whom, from information he had received, he had reason to believe was purposely detained within doors, in order to prevent her escape. I immediately proposed, or assented to his proposal, to sue out a writ of habeas corpus, returnable the next morning, and went to my office to prepare the necessary papers. On returning to Mr. Hopper, with the petition and writ, and learning from him the name of the mistress, Mrs. Burke, I found that she was the sister-in-law of Mr. Mathew Morgan, of this city, for whom I was then acting as solicitor in various concerns; and I frankly mentioned these circumstances to Mr. Hopper, stating also that the lady, although personally unknown to me, was a visitor at our house; and I said, that in addition to the unpleasant feelings which would be excited, not only towards myself, but my family, if the writ were issued in my name. I thought that some other person had better be employed, as in case the rights of the slave were disputed, I would occupy an awkward position—opposing my own client,—and the feeling of restraint naturally engendered by such an attitude, might prevent my doing justice to the case, or expressing myself with the force and freedom, which I would wish to use. I said also, Mr. Dresser will no doubt be glad to issue the writ, and as the law is plain, and the judge will certainly declare the woman free, it matters little by whom it is issued. But, I added, if you have any difficulty in procuring a lawyer to sue out the writ, I will do so most willingly. I will not, of course, let any personal consideration, prejudice the rights of this woman. Dr. Hopper cordially concurred in these views, and expressed the opinion, that under the circumstances, the course I proposed, would be most desirable for the interests of the woman herself, and Mr. Dresser was accordingly employed.

The next evening, Mr. Morgan called upon me, and after stating that his sister-in-law had been served with a writ in relation to her maid, asked what was necessary to be done. I explained to him, that since the repeal of the laws allowing slaveholders to bring their slaves into the State, and keep them here for nine months, all slaves brought here by their masters or mistresses, became instantly free,—that such was the case with Mrs. Burke's woman, and that the object of the habeas corpus was to acquaint her with the fact, and enable her to take her liberty, if she pleased. He replied, that Mrs. Burke had told the woman that when she reached New-York, she would be free, and could leave her service, if she wished; but that the woman had a husband at New Orleans, who was a slave; and she preferred to remain with her mistress, and return to him. *

Mr. Morgan asked me to draw a return to that effect, which I did. The next morning it was sworn to by Mrs. Burke, and I accompanied Mr. Morgan and the woman to the judge's chamber.

A crowd of colored people and others were in attendance, and some delay occurred before the judge was ready to hear the cause. I accosted Mr. Dresser, and mentioned to him that I had drawn the return to the writ, telling him at the same time what the return was. Mr. Morgan, after conversing for half an hour or more, with some of the persons present, came to me and said that he had changed his mind about the return—that he did not know whether Mr. Burke would like such a voluntary relinquishment on his part of the claim to the slave; that if the judge had declared the woman free, he had no objection, but that he would not himself say she was free. He was, therefore, going to ask the judge to postpone the hearing until the next day, that a different return might be prepared.

I at once told Mr. Morgan, that if this was his determination, he must employ other counsel, as my principles would not allow me to act in the slightest degree in opposition to the freedom of any slave.

He replied courteously, that he perfectly understood the reasons of my refusal, and would be sorry to place me in so false a position.

Francis R. Tillou, esq., being present, I believe, by accident, made the motion for an adjournment on behalf of Mr. Morgan, which Mr. Dresser opposed, and before the argument on this question was concluded, I left the chambers to attend to business at my office.

Mr. Dresser affirms in his "Card," that in the whole proceeding, *I* stood aloof from the petitioner and his counsel, and often telling the other party, in low tones and whispers, what to do and say."

If he knew what was said in "low tones and whispers," he should have stated what my advice was. If he did not know, the fear of uttering a falsehood should have deterred him from boldly hazarding an assertion respecting a matter of which he was entirely ignorant. I declare that I did not offer a word of counsel against the interest of the slave, or in furtherance of the mistress' claim, although I did advise Mr. Morgan not to say or do anything to excite odium against himself, or to arouse the indignant feelings of the colored people.

Thus much for my own part in this transaction; but the "bill of particulars" would not be complete without the mention of a conversation which I had with Mr. Dresser at a subsequent hour of the same or succeeding day. I was asked the question, "Do you know what Mr. Dresser has been saying about you?' and on replying in the negative, was told, "He is expressing his surprise to some of the colored people, and other friends of the cause, that John Jay should appear as counsel against a slave—that he had thought you were an abolitionist."

Soon after this, in going from the City Hall, I chanced to see Mr. Dresser walking before me in the Park, and when I had overtaken him, a conversation ensued, as nearly as I can recollect—and I retain a very distinct impression of it—in the following words:

"Mr. Dresser, I am surprised to learn that you have been insinuating that I am no abolitionist, and that I appeared as counsel against this slave woman."

"Well," he replied, "didn't you tell me you drew the return to the writ?"

I said I had told him so, but that I had told him at the same time, that the return recognized all her rights.

"Oh!" said he, "that's mere form—slaveholders often do so."

I replied—Mr. Dresser, you have been acquainted with me a long time. We have been associated in the City Anti-Slavery Society. You know the principles I profess, and you have never known me act in opposition to them. If you thought I was acting inconsistantly on the occasion, you should have come and asked for an explanation. To make such insinuations against me as you have done, without any inquiry to determine the truth, was both ungenerous and unjust.

I then gave him a sketch of the whole affair, from the commencement, as I have related it above, and it was from that conversation that he learned the fact which he mentions in his card, of my having prepared the petition and writ, with the names in blank before he was called upon.

When I had concluded, Mr. Dresser, of his own accord, expressed his pleasure at finding that he had been mistaken in his supposition, and promised, as soon as possible, to see each individual to whom he had spoken respecting me, and explain the case to them; and this promise he repeated afterwards at his office, on my expressing an anxiety that it should be done immediately, for fear a rumor so false and so injurious to my character, should get into circulation especially among the colored people, in whom I felt a deep interest, and by whom I wished to be regarded as a true friend.

Upon this promise of Mr. Dresser, I confidently relied, and his extraordinary manner of fulfilling it at Canastota, caused me, I confess, no little surprise. His card has astonished me nearly as much, as I knew, that before it was written, he had been reminded of our conversation, which he has not forgotten, and of the expression, by himself, of his entire satisfaction with my conduct.

* Mr. Morgan's statement with regard to the woman's wishes, was subsequently proved to be perfectly true by her own conduct. After the postponement of the hearing by the judge to the next day, as Mr. Morgan was about returning home from the chambers with the maid, she was forcibly rescued by some persons in a cab, driven off very rapidly, and secreted in a church, whence she managed to make her escape at an early hour in the morning, and returned to her mistress, overcome with fatigue and fright. It may be proper to add that I have heard the abduction of the woman against her will (although the act probably was not appreciated by those who seized her) condemned in strong terms by our most respectable abolitionists, and deeply deplored, as the publication of the fact excited much prejudice against those who were really anxious to be free. In this case the affection of the wife, with a power that commends our respect and admiration, overcome all considerations. By disregarding the wishes of a slave, we may ourselves become oppressors. However strong is our abhorrence of slavery, let us not, in seeking to rescue its victims, assume authority over their will. In the language used in reference to this very case, by the venerable Isaac T. Hopper, who has, perhaps, rescued more from bondage than any other man living, "If a slave wishes to return to his master, in God's name, let him go."

Communications.

TO THE MINISTERS OF THE SEVERAL CHURCHES IN THE BOROUGH OF WEST CHESTER, Pa.

BRETHREN:—Personally, I am a stranger to all of you, but my heart yearns for the good of mankind, everywhere, and I have learned that all men are my brethren. And so do I esteem you as, men, the equals of every other man on God's earth, and I write to you as a brother, as one whose only desire is, that he may be found doing good. You have been appointed, by your several congregations, to minister to their spiritual wants. You are called the Lord's shepherds, appointed to take charge of the fold, and to bring it to Christ. Your office should be one of love and mercy; to bring forth the good in man, and to make it rise above the evil. You are called the teachers of the people, and they look up to you to teach them rightly. These things I wish you to remember; and I wish to remember them, also. I also remember that some eighteen hundred years ago, there lived, and walked, and taught, on earth, one whose doctrines and precepts, we, as his followers, are called on to believe, and love, and live by: and I also remember that he not only taught these doctrines to the people, but he led them to love them for their very loveliness, and because they were practical, and because he practised them; showin by his example, that faith without corresponding works, is nought. His doctrines were pre-eminently a gospel of good news to men; and why? because it bore on its very front, the Love image. And he practised his precepts before he ministered to them by preaching. He first ministered to their outward wants, healing the sick, making the lame to walk, and the blind to see, and then led them to that holy mountain, and gave medicine to the spiritual. This it is that, in the eyes of all the lovers of his kind, makes man respect and love the teachings of Christ. I wish to compare your practices now, with the examples and precepts of our blessed Master. It is good to compare notes, and to endeavor to make our lives correspond with His. I have shown what I believe to have been the elements of Christ's character; his mission breathing peace on earth, good will to men. Are you willing to be judged by the character of your own profession? by this I mean to judge you. You know that the world abounds in wickedness, produced by man's disobedience and selfishness. You know that the character of Christ's teachings rebuked these things. You know that Christianity is a doctrine of unmixed benevolence. Now, one of the greatest vices in the land, is the system of American slavery. Nay, it is almost the greatest. It is a compound of nearly every other vice on earth. It is a system of pure selfishness, the very essence of every other species of selfishness. What is it? A system which chattelises human beings, which barters men, women, and children, as we barter horses, oxen, and swine. Separates families, parts the tender babe from the arms of the agonized mother, the wife from the husband, annuls the marriage institution, and establishes in its place a system of concubinage and lust; sometimes, also, dealing in the souls of men; as witness the case of the woman sold at New Orleans, and amongst her other good qualities, she was said to have been a "good Christian." And this system at your very doors, goes unrebuked by you; you have not a warning voice to raise against binding heavy burdens on the poor. You cannot even plead the paltry excuse of ignorance of these things, for occasions have found you ready to denounce *anti-slavery* in no measured terms. You profess to believe in Christianity as a gospel, and fellowship with those who partake in the unclean thing of American chattelism. You profess to believe the common brotherhood of men, which Christ taught, and yet you set up distinctions in your churches, because of the color of the skin. You profess to believe that all men are heirs of the same glorious immortality, and yet you carry your unholy distinctions of color into your grave-yards, and to the tombs. You profess to believe that Christ gave his life for other men, and yet you will not permit others, not of the same color with yourselves, with you to break the bread and drink the wine, types of the body and blood of the blessed Redeemer. You excommunicate from your churches those who take a loaf of bread to keep their bodies from starving, and yet you call those "dear brethren in the Lord," who rob their fellow-men every day of all their earnings; and not only that, but even of themselves. You profess to be very desirous of spreading the knowledge of the gospel to those who sit in darkness in other lands, but you have no compassion for the heathen in darkness at your very doors. You have great compassion for the heathen in India, deprived of the Bible, but you have nothing to say against an institution which makes it a penal offense to be found reading the Bible. You profess to have sincere regard for those whose consciences are lorded over by the tyranny of the Popish church. Yet you seem to forget that five hundred thousand members of Christian churches in America, are owned by their fellow-men, esteemed as mere cattle, bound to do everything and anything which their masters may command.

I have now judged you by the standard which you have yourselves set up. How does it seem to square in your eyes. To me it seems that, on your part, there is something wanting. How will that saying apply to you? "Ye are dumb dogs, that bark not." Ye too who should be "the lights of the world." You are either slaves, or cowards, or both.

> "They are slaves who fear to speak
> For the fallen and the weak,
> They are slaves who will not choose
> Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
> Rather than in silence shrink
> From the truth they needs must think;
> They are slaves who will not be
> In the right with two or three."

I have written these things to you, not in spirit of anger, for against you I entertain no ill-feeling. I have written them because I felt it due to the cause of humanity, that they should be written. Let us remember the injunction, "Be ye wise as serpents and harmless as doves."

I remain your friend for the right,

JOSEPH FUSSELL.

WEST CHESTER, Pa. 10th mo. 1843.

LETTERS FROM JAMAICA.

No. IV.

KINGSTON, October 10th, 1843.

I take the liberty of drawing your attention to a few of the principal causes of the present depressed state of the British West India Islands, particularly this; and I will give a few hints (based on the opinions of our most intelligent planters, merchants, and other practical men in the colony,) for the cure of the evils which we groan under. First, the want of population to supply the places of those who have become small planters, and consequently, are cultivating their own freehold. Second, the withdrawal of capital by English capitalists, and the impossibility of carrying on large estates without capital. Third, the old mode, and consequently, dearest, of cultivating our estates; which is fifty years behind the age.

The want of population is one of the principal causes of our present condition. To prove this, I will only point you to the 15 or 20,000, lately emancipated, who have purchased their own properties. In this county, (Surrey,) alone, more than 6,000 have purchased their own places. This large number (which if anything is underrated) cannot be lost to the estates without some reduction in our crops; considering the impossibility of getting as much labor as we require, to carry on the cultivation on the large scale it has hitherto been, in an island so thinly populated as this. It is not, as some have asserted, that we want emigrants for the purpose of getting an abundance of laborers in our island, for the purpose of compelling our peasantry to work for small prices, or starve: not so; it is only to supply the places of thousands, that have purchased freeholds, and continue to do so—(very laudable in them)—and to raise themselves in the world. Another reason, I may also add. It is the wish of many, that our product should increase, if possible, to double what it was in the palmiest days of slavery; and to give to the people an abundance of sugar and coffee, at such a cheap rate that they will have no need to ask for the introduction of the slave grown sugar and coffee of Brazil and Cuba. We will promise the friends of freedom in England, that, if we can get as much labor and capital—with the improved method of the plough, and other agricultural implements, we will astonish the enemies of emancipation throughout the world.

The want of capital to carry on our estates, is another evil, which this island groans under; to prove this, I will only refer you to the hundreds of planters and merchants who made large fortunes here, and after emancipation was declared, became dissatisfied, and left the island, carrying away their capital with them; and a large number in England, who also became dissatisfied, and sold their property—consequently their capital has been lost to the island. I may also state, that the former planters and merchants had large credit in England, which most of the present planters and merchants have not. I may likewise say, that the capitalists are unwilling to give much, or any credit to our present planters, as they have an opinion (a very erroneous one, I must say) that they cannot cultivate these estates on a system sufficiently economical to pay expenses, and pay the interest on borrowed capital. You will undoubtedly concur with me, that it requires large capital to carry on these properties as they were in the time of slavery; as the estates must have expensive mills, a large number of stock, also several managers, a large number of mechanics and laborers; these must be paid regularly. Although I cannot give any support, and must give the most unequivocal contradiction to the many exaggerated and false statements about this island, I, with a host of our practical men in the island, *believe and know there is much* in the old system to be exploded and done away.

The old and expensive mode in which our estates were formerly, and are still, by a few, carried on, must be altered, or this island can never arrive at that height of prosperity so much desired by every friend of emancipation and the West Indies. These are the views held by those whose minds have been in some degree taught by experience from other countries, and their own country, since the few years of freedom that have elapsed. All strangers that have visited our island, concur, that to cultivate with profit our product, we must adopt the plough, and other agricultural improvements, like England, America, and other countries.

Although I have not been backward in giving you the faults of my countrymen, I am pleased to tell you, that, we have begun to awake from our lethargy, and see the necessity of adopting new and more economical methods of cultivation. I may also give another hint to absent proprietors; let them do away with that useless set of men—attornies—and have only an overseer—pay them so much per cent. (in addition to salary) for every hogshead over a certain quantity—let them have direct communication with them—send them out every new andimproved agricultural implements, and pay a visit every year or two, to the island. The master may appoint a general factor to receive the produce, and to advance the overseer money to pay expenses.

Yours, for immediate emancipation,

HENRY W. DAVISON.

THE TENTH MASSACHUSETTS A. S. FAIR,

Opened on Tuesday, December the 19th, at Amory Hall.

A variety too great to admit of description, of the most beautiful things, from London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Paris, and many other places, in addition to all that is rare and unique, collected at home, will render this an unequalled opportunity for the choice of

Christmas and New Year's Presents.

Among other new and attractive selections for the occasion, are expected two cases of articles from Paris,—comprising Bonnets, and articles of Ladies' dress, trousseaux, bronzes, printing press, gilt *balloons*, filled with gas, safe for drawing-room use, bonbons, boxes of toys, medallions, plated play service, small nécessaire, statuettes in *or moulu*, fourniture de bureaux.

THE BOOK TABLE

Will be furnished with every variety of beautiful writing materials, in the most excellent taste. Lewisian Seals, beautifully cut; boxes of sealing-wax, new wafers of six different kinds; some of the monuments of Paris. *Papetrie* ornamented and plain, of unexceptionable taste, in boxes, portfolios, cases and sachets. Pictorial letter paper of eight or ten varieties. Porcelain envelopes, and four other styles—one entirely novel. Music paper. Annuals. Rare autographs, old books. The entire manuscript of O'Connell's letter to the Earl of Shrewsbury,—very valuable. Gustave de Beaumont's book on Ireland, in English, translated by W. Taylor—the best book on Ireland extant, and not yet published here. Abdey's travels in the United States, never re-published. Models of English and Swiss cottage architecture. Card cases of the Killarney Arlentus-wood. Exquisite water-color sketches of Rhine scenery, from Tronnesworth, Johannesberg, Cologne, &c. Outline drawings from statues in the Vatican of the Muses. Pen and ink drawings. Bristol board, &c.

Tunbridge Ware.

Those who engaged articles, after last year's invoice of these beautiful things were disposed of, are informed that the requisite selection has arrived, consisting of every variety of small articles; winders, boxes, taper stands, paper-folders, tea-caddies, &c.

Statuettes,

Very beautiful, after the antique: a few copies of the most celebrated works of modern Sculptors, but principally clasic subjects.

Varieties,

Of all the numberless articles of all styles of workmanship, and of all prices, usually found at fancy Bazar's Infant's dresses, gentlemen's linen, silk aprons, richly quilted shirts. Bags of Berlin worsted, wrought with steel and gold beads,—purses, tapestry; tabouret, ottomans, screen and work-table fittings, slippers—gentlemen's ladies' and children's; many novelties in neck-ties and knitted woolen articles. An entirely new fashion of Ladies' gloves for drawing-room use. Splendid sofa and chair nets, cuffs, muffs, muffetees, collars, needle-books, pin and toilette cushions, net napkins, sham cloths, book-marks, boy's balls, hoops, bats and playthings of all sorts. dolls, and various toys.

Various sizes of Brioches—Stamboul cushions, sofa cushions, elbow cushions, watch guards, puzzles, children's dresses of a new material. Satin neck ornaments, very beautiful, being the Tartan of most of the clans whose names are Massachusetts family names also. A few of the small shawls for girls, called the "Alice-Maud," linen cambric pocket handkerchiefs.

Refreshments of tea, ice-creams, confectionary, fruit, sandwiches, &c.

"Christnachtbaum,"

The Christmas Tree, with its accessories of music and painting will open at the Melodeon on Monday, Christmas night, December 25th. The beautiful "Christus Consolation" will be exhibited. Further particulars respecting this beautiful spectacle hereafter. Every arrangement for the convenient entrance and exit of a great crowd has been made.

M. W. Chapman,	*Lavinia Hilton,*
Ann T. G. Phillips,	*Hannah Tufts,*
Mary G. Chapman,	*Catherine Sargent,*
Susan Cabot,	*M. A. W. Johnson,*
Eliza Lee Follen,	*Caroline Weston,*
Olivia Bowditch,	*Anna R. Philbrick,*
Sarah S. Russell,	*Mary Young,*
Sarah B. Shaw,	*Harriet Jackson,*
Helen E. Garrison,	*Mary F. Rogers,*
Louisa Loring,	*Louisa M. Sewell,*
Anne Warren Weston,	*Caroline F. Williams,*
Thankful Southwick,	*Abby Southwick,*
Henrietta Sargent,	*Mary Willey,*
Maria White,	*Marian Fuller.*

EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE RHODE ISLAND STATE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Since its last annual meeting, this society has not been altogether inactive. Quietly, but none the less effectively, has it plied its assaults against the citadel of oppression, and employed its energies for the restoration of prostrate humanity. Obstacles, and adverse influences of a formidable nature, have failed to divert our exertions from their appropriate channel, and have been, by the blessing of God, triumphantly surmounted. That the society never was in a better condition, facts will attest. The society is nearly, if not quite, out of debt. At all events, so small is the debt, that the managers do not feel embarrassed, and obliged to contract their efforts. Never before has it been so. Promptly and nobly have the true-hearted come forward, counting self-denial and sacrifice joyous, to clear our track of an obstacle which power and influence would fain augment and rivet down.

The expenses of the Anti-Slavery Office have been promptly defrayed. To many a panting, bleeding fugitive has this proved, during the past year, a place of refuge and rest. It is humanity's depot; a place of security from the hands of the blood thirsty pursuer, as surely as were Israel's refuge cities.

Many, who have heretofore regarded the society with a jealous eye, and have harbored towards it feelings of bitterness and enmity, have been induced to weigh our principles, and scrutinize our motives, and unite with us, as hearty co-operators in the anti-slavery field.

At an early period after the adjournment of the annual meeting, the board secured the labors of Frederic Douglas, as lecturing agent for the State. Mr. D. labored with great success, and acceptance, for about four months. A course of Sunday-evening lectures was delivered by him, in Providence, to large and attentive audiences, highly conducive to the interests of the anti-slavery cause.

During the month of April, a special meeting of the society was held at East Greenwich. The attendance was not large. The church shut us out of its meeting-house, the State out of its court-house; and to preserve harmony with these *divine things*, the railroad agent refused to sell friend Douglas (and consequently all that were with him) the privilege of passing to Providence in his *inhuman* "*Jim Crow car.*" "All hail to the glorious Union!" The results of the meeting were beneficial, notwithstanding.

For one month past, C. M. Burleigh, of Connecticut, has been in the employ of the society, as lecturing agent.

The demand for anti-slavery information has been on the increase among the people of Rhode Island. About sixty-seven copies of the National Anti-Slavery Standard are weekly distributed from the Anti-Slavery Office.—About twenty copies are taken in Pawtucket. Forty copies of the Liberator are taken in this city and neighborhood, and the number of subscribers is on the increase. The circulation of the Herald of Freedom is also increasing. "The Brotherhood of Thieves, by S. S. Foster," has excited much interest, has been extensively circulated, and read with avidity, by both ministers and people. Of the Anti-Slavery Almanac, for 1844, more than one thousand copies have already been sold, and distributed from the office.

Children, in great numbers, flock to the office for the purpose of obtaining anti-slavery publications, which they take to their homes. They are from all classes in society, and receive what is given them gladly; but if refused, go away sorrowing. This surely is not the least interesting of the signs of the times. These are requests, too, that the friends of the slave should comply with, joyfully, as by this means anti-slavery truth is conveyed to pro-slavery hearts.

But after all, we have much to contend with, and to overcome. Church and State are, to a very great extent, against us. The leaders of the people, in both these departments of society, are propagating the most virulent misrepresentations as to our motives. They forbid the people to hear and understand for themselves. They would fain make us believe that they hold the keys of light and knowledge; that they are the vicegerents of heavenly power, and that by virtue thereof, they shut, and no man can open—they open, and no man can shut. We are powerless, our opposers are powerful; we are poor, they are rich; we are few, they are many. What shall all these avail against us? Let us go right on, wherever truth and duty lead. The truthful have all things in possession; nothing can eventually withstand them. It is through tribulation that we are to be cleansed from all our dross and filthiness. Let us forsake all fellowship with sin and oppression, deny ourselves, and unceasingly labor for the good of our oppressed countrymen. Let us forget ourselves, and "remember those in bonds, as bound with them."

In behalf of the Board,

AMARANCY PAINE, *Secretary.*

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

NOVEMBER 30th, 1843.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the New-York (Central) Anti-Slavery Society, the following preamble and resolutions were passed unanimously:

Whereas, we view with *extreme horror* the frequent attacks made by the "Liberty Press" of this city, upon the faithful and devoted agents of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and also upon the agents of our society, who are laboring in conjunction with them, believing those attacks to be greatly prejudicial to the cause of the slave, and a stain upon this glorious enterprise of humanity;

Resolved, That we have the most implicit confidence in the *truthfulness, ability, faithfulness,* and *devotion* of Abby Kelley, who is acting as our agent with great self-sacrifice, and with an impartial humanity, ardently and constantly pleading the cause of the oppressed.

Resolved, That we believe the editorial article in the "Liberty Press," of last Tuesday, headed "Abby Kelly and the Liberty Press," to be a most *unjustifiable* attack upon her, founded in *misunderstanding* and *misrepresentation;* and we call upon the editor to retract the charges.

Resolved, That we view with most painful emotions the article above alluded to, from the fact that it proceeds from a professed reformer, clergyman, and abolitionist, set for the defense of truth, and who claims to be actuated by the hallowed axiom, "Do to others as ye would that others should do to you."

Resolved, That copies of the above be forwarded to the "Liberty Press," "Liberator," and "Standard," for publication.

(Signed) SAMUEL LIGHTBODY, Chairman.

WM. C. ROGERS, Secretary.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1843.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Want of space prevented the insertion, last week, of some remarks on this document.

The conduct of Richard III. as represented by the poet, has always appeared to us, in one respect, noble. He did not shrink from the consequences of his villanies, but openly and fearlessly faced them. When a horse is offered him for flight, he rejects it with scorn.

> "Slave, I have set my life upon a cast,
> And I will stand the hazard of the die."

There is something comfortable in such a fiend. He carries out bad principles to legitimate results, establishes a beacon to warn mankind, atones by suffering for his crimes, and becomes, in a certain sense, a benefactor of his race. But there is a sneaking class of knaves, who have a keen relish for all the pleasures of rascality, but, like pickpockets, wish to shun its penalties.—They approach stealthily the forbidden thing, and if detected, say, like Sawney, they are going "*back* again." They add hypocrisy to crime, in order to multiply opportunities of repeating it; and if they should run a career of success, they endow with the fruits, when they can no longer enjoy them, some religious or benevolent institution, turn saint, and try to cheat the devil. We recollect a fellow-student, who committed an offense, and when detected by the tutor, replied, "I didn't mean to." "Didn't mean to?" replied the indignant tutor; "I fine you one dollar for saying that."

That part of the message relating to Texas and Mexico, has suggested these observations. Who does not see, through a flimsy and contemptible veil of hypocrisy, the rankest purpose of usurpation and robbery? Who does not see the criminal design, with the cowardice which dares not avow it? Who does not see that fraud upon the people of the United States is to be added to injustice and violence to a neighboring and friendly nation.

We do not doubt that it was the intention of John Tyler to make a direct proposition for the annexation of Texas, and that the entire South and the government of Texas (if there be such a thing) were prepared for that issue. But the decided and (with the exception of a few of Tyler's northern stipendiaries), the unanimous voice of remonstrance uttered by the Northern press, alarmed him. Therefore he changes his tactics, endeavors to persuade us that we are insulted, accumulates trifling pretexts for war, rubs our ears like dogs, to set us to fight for the pleasure and benefit of himself and his brother slave-breeders. Now, although all this is covered by forms of law and official decorum, there is more real depravity in it than has been scraped together into penitentiaries since the Declaration of Independence. The selfishness, the premeditation, the inhumanity, the recklessness of others' rights, and the intrinsic malice of the thing, give to it the highest grade and the darkest stain of moral and legal criminality. Mr. Tyler denounces war against Mexico, and appeals to the people for their support in carrying out the bloody design. A war with Mexico would involve, at a moderate calculation, the sacrifice of a hundred thousand lives, and of one to two hundred millions of property. Our commerce would become a prey to privateers of all nations sailing under the commissions of the enemy; who in turn would have nothing afloat upon which we could inflict reciprocal injury. But in all probability the war would not be limited to Mexico. It would be a war for territorial aggrandizement, and for the extension and perpetuation of slavery and the slave-trade. As such, the nations of Europe and of *South America* would not be indifferent to it. It is morally certain that Great Britain would take a direct and decisive part in it. If the means to carry it on could be mustered on our part, it would become one of the fiercest and most destructive wars of modern times. It would be a war for robbery and slavery, and would more resemble the desperate struggle on the deck of an armed slaver, or common pirate, than the ordinary warfare of civilized nations.

War has been recommended by the President, in full view of the extended operations and awful consequences to which we have now adverted. In the House of Representatives, while the impeachment against Mr. Adams for presenting a petition, was pending, Mr. Henry A. Wise said, "It is our duty at once to say to Mexico, 'If you strike *Texas*, you strike us;' and if England, standing by, should dare to intermeddle, and ask, 'Do you take part with Texas?' his prompt reply would be, 'Yes, and against you.'"

Nearly two years ago, Mr. Gentry, a member from Tennessee, declared that *Mr. Wise was the government.* Without supposing this to be literally true, we are fully satisfied that it could not be affirmed with equal truth of any other man in the country. It is a new and striking confirmation of Mr. Gentry's declaration, that the course now taken by Mr. Tyler, is precisely marked out by Mr. Wise, in the speech from which the above quotation is made. He threatens Mexico with war, if she continues her efforts to subdue her treacherous and ungrateful colonists, and if she does not in fact acknowledge their independence. It is to support him in a war, declared on this ground, that Mr. Tyler says, "The executive will throw itself upon the patriotism of the people."

The American people ought to understand that their executive has taken towards Mexico the attitude of WAR, and has summoned Congress and the nation to sustain him in it! Waddy Thompson, in Mexico, and Mr. Upshur, Secretary of State, have done all in their power to provoke hostilities. There is not an intelligent man or woman in the nation who does not see that the sole object of the proposed war is to obtain Texas, and if possible, other territory for *slave* States, by the *right* of conquest, so called; and yet we hear this dissembling and infamous proposal (far more infamous than one for direct annexation) treated as less important and alarming than would be the latter! This is a most dangerous delusion. War is intended to include not only the annexation of Texas, but also of California, and the violent occupation, in contravention of an existing treaty, of the territory of Oregon. These are the stakes for which the slaveholders, slave-breeders, and slave-traders of the South are going to play their last and most desperate game. To treat this as less important and alarming than a direct proposition for the annexation of Texas, is the merest madness. That the executive is in earnest, may be further gathered from the disposition which the Secretary of the Navy is making of our naval force for the next year. All the officers are proposed to be kept in active service, and their number increased. Our fleets in the Gulf of Mexico and in the Pacific are to be doubled in number of vessels, and more than doubled in the number of guns. The fleet which captured *Monterey* is to have *three* frigates instead of *one*, and *seven* instead of *three* smaller vessels of war.

> "These are portentous things
> Unto the climate that they point upon."

An increase upon the last year, of nearly $3,000,000 for the navy, is proposed, making *nine* instead of *six* millions. Do these facts mean nothing? The worst of it is, that these extravagant and extraordinary measures are proposed under the false pretense that "they *seem* necessary to the protection of our increased and growing commerce on the *distant* stations." Now mark, that the *Home* and the *Pacific* squadrons are the only ones proposed to be increased. No increase of the Mediterranean, the African, Brazilian, or China squadrons is proposed. And yet the increase of the *home* squadron from *eight* to *sixteen* heavier vessels, "*seems* to be necessary for the protection of our commerce at *the distant* stations." The riddle is easily read. The home squadron occupies the whole eastern, and the Pacific the entire western coast of *Mexico!* Will the friends of peace, freedom, justice, and national honor, sleep upon this?

The following extract is from the Washington correspondent of the New-York *True Sun*. We know nothing of the writer's means of information. We would fain hope that he is mistaken; but the statement agrees but too well with our own observations, and with the result of every view we are able to take of the subject. The True Sun is a political and neutral paper, having no sympathy, so far as we know, with abolitionists:

"A grand league has also been formed by the entire southern delegation, to carry at all events and at all costs, the question of the annexation of Texas. This has become their motto, the touchstone of their feelings; and none but those in daily communion with them can appreciate at all the sensitive soreness, the keen jealousy, the anxious flutterings which among them ever attend the discussion of this vital question.

The annexation of Texas they regard as the palladium of their slave institutions, and the only bond whose strength is potent enough to tie these United Statee firmly into union. They are sufficiently sensible that the South is paling before the northern day, and are fearful of becoming too entirely sacrificed to northern influence, and northern policy. Whether these feelings are ominous or unreal, it is sufficient that they do exist, and that their existence will cause a revolution in our hitherto tolerably regular party tactics."

POST OFFICE REFORM.

The interest and the action on this subject is widening and deepening. Meetings have been held in Philadelphia and Cincinnati, with a spirit and results corresponding with those of the New-York meeting. Meantime, we have to regret that at the head of the post-office committee, in the House of Representatives, is appointed Mr. Hopkins, of Virginia, a member warmly opposed to the much-desired post-office reform, and to northern interests generally. During the last session of Congress, a bill came before the house, which did not alleviate the burdens of the establishment, weighing so grievously upon the people, but armed Mr. Wickliffe with new power, to bind them upon us. Among the new hardships which the bill was to impose, was that of arresting the distribution of papers by *postriders*, and giving a monopoly of this interesting service to the post-office. When the bill was about to come before the house, and it was apparent that it would not pass, Mr. Hopkins, then of the post-office committee, said to several members in the area of the hall, that Mr. Wickliffe intended at all events, to have the *yeas* and *nays*, and then he would know *in what districts to cut off post-office accommodations!* "Do you mean to say," inquired a member from Massachusetts, "that this is the purpose of the Postmaster General, if the House refuse to pass the bill?" "I do not mean to say it is, but I do say that *he will do it, and ought to.*"

We do not pretend to recollect the precise words of the conversation, but in substance it was as above related. We have thought it right to report it to the people, as the only power which can relieve the country from an odious, oppressive, and absurd system, to which our Southern masters would chain us, chiefly, as we verily believe, for the purpose of extorting from the free States an exorbitant tax to pay the extravagant expenditures of the department in the slave States.

UNUSUAL CONSIGNMENT.—We understand that one of the bills of lading of the barque Natchez, of Portland, which arrived at this port from New Orleans, yesterday, was "one negro slave, Martin, to S. L. Shaw." We do not know that this may not be the simplest way of emancipating a negro, but the phrase sounds strangely in this latitude.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

The facts of the case are these. A merchant of Boston sent orders to his agent, to obtain something, if possible, from the effects of a man in Louisiana, who owed him $300. The agent replied, that in obeying his orders he had been so lucky as to secure Martin, a likely negro boy, of nine years old; that he had put him in prison, and awaited further orders, whether to dispose of him at auction, or private sale. The New England merchant felt a little queer about this peculiar species of property. He was not an anti-slavery man, but the buying and selling of children, affected him unpleasantly. He accordingly offered to give the boy to Ellis Gray Loring. Glad to save the little stranger from a life of bondage, our friend accepted the offer. He caused the human chattel to be brought from Louisiana, at the expense of $50, has taken him under his own protection, and given him the name of Martin Loring. May a blessing rest upon the deed.

NEW DEVELOPEMENT.

It appears, by the Washington letters of Mr. Greely, of the Tribune, that Mr. Upshur, Secretary of State, is negotiating with the German Customs Union, for the admission of American *tobacco* into Germany, at a reduced duty, on condition of our admitting, at a small duty, German manufactures, including *silk*, linen, hempen, and mixed manufacturers, looking-glass plates, thread and cotton laces, hosiery, articles of gold and silver, toys, "and such other articles as may designated by common consent."

We hope the northern press will look into this matter. Undue advantage is sought for slave, at the expense of free labor. Tobacco is almost exclusively a slave product, and about the only one of much consequence *for the market*, which can now be raised in the old slave States. We except of course, the "Vigential crop" of human flesh. Our slave government has been striving for half a century to get down the tobacco duties of Europe. We have had expensive missions sent again and again for that object, while in Hayti, so important to Northern interests, we cannot have a *consul*, or any government or commercial relations whatsoever, because it does not suit the prejudices of the South to permit us to have them!

Then, again, the *linen* and *hempen* manufactures of Germany are very important, as cheap clothing for *slaves*. Much of the time since the existence of our government, they have been imported at a very low duty, or entirely free, for the special accommodation of slave-mongers! Lately, however, the duties on these and some other articles of slave consumption, have been somewhat raised, probably with a view to silence the complaints of abolitionists. But now comes a scheme of recovering, in a *double* sense, all the old, and unjust advantages to slave labor. By the diplomacy of a slave breeder, and tobacco planters, this product of slavery is to be enhanced in value, at the *expense of American manufacturers, and free laborers*, while the modicum of taxes, borne by the chattelizers of men, for those chattels, is to be made, if possible, still less than it has been!

CHRISTMAS.

On Monday next, Christmas returns. This festival, in commemoration of the birth of our Saviour, is observed with much ceremony in the Roman, Greek, Armenian, Syrian, English, and Lutheran churches. The Puritans considered Christmas as too Popish to be retained; but among some of their descendants it is now observed, if not as a religious feast, yet as a day for cakes and carols, gifts and greetings, family gatherings, and social festivities.

It is supposed that the observance of Christmas was not introduced until the fourth century; it being more general to celebrate the death of remarkable persons than their birth. The churches were not at first agreed as to the *day* to be observed. No one supposes that Christ was born on the 25th of December. Luke says: "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night." In the cold season of the year, this was never the case; but the flocks were *housed* during December and January at least, as we learn from ancient Jewish authority. Nor would the "taxing" or enrolment, have been ordered at that inclement season, since it would be difficult for the people to travel "every one into his own city" to be enrolled.

There has been a conjecture that Christ was born in May; and this would agree much better with Luke's account of the public enrollment, and the situation of the shepherds, when the angels announced his advent.

As for the *day* of his birth, there is no evidence on which to found even a conjecture. In the fifth century, the Latin church ordered it to be celebrated forever on the 25th of December, the day of the old Roman feast in commemoration of the birth of Sol. Their object probably was to displace a Pagan ceremony, to which the people had been long accustomed, and supply it with one of their own. The same policy led to the introduction of images. Many a statue of Diana or Venus, was transformed into a Virgin Mary, and many a Jupiter continued to be an object of worship, under the name of Jesus.

Whether the Latin church thought of it or not, there is a beautiful significance in the season now appropriated to Christmas; for *it is the time when the sun begins to return to us*, and therefore called by the ancients, the birth of Sol. In token of joy, the Romans had social feasts, and an universal interchange of presents. These customs have passed into common usage in Christian countries, except where the Puritan influence has prevailed. In the north of Germany, Christmas is peculiarly interesting to all classes and relations of society. On Christmas eve, the Christmas Tree, as it is called, is hung with presents of all sorts, which the little ones believe have been brought by the Christ Child. In some German churches, sermons are delivered on that eve, for the benefit of children, who attend, each carrying a small lighted taper, in honor of the infant Jesus. The gladness with which Christmas is welcomed in England is well described in the following lines from an "Ancient Chronicle:"

> "Glad Christmas comes, and every hearth
> Makes room to give him welcome now,
> E'en want will dry its tears in mirth,
> And crown him with a holy bough:
> Though tramping 'neath a wintry sky,
> O'er snowy paths and rimy stiles,
> The housewife sets her spinning by,
> To bid him welcome with her smiles.
>
> Each house is swept the day before,
> And windows stuck with evergreens,
> The snow is besom'd from the door,
> And comfort crowns the cottage scenes.
> Gilt holly, with its thorny pricks,
> And yew, and box, with berries small,
> These deck the unused candlesticks,
> And pictures hanging by the wall."

REMINISCENCES OF TRAVEL.

LETTER IV.

On the 19th of July, 1822, I embarked with General Henry Dearborn, Minister Plenipotentiary, and Envoy Extraordinary of the United States to the kingdom of Portugal and Algarves, in the capacity of private Secretary. Our vessel was a new Duxbury brig, bound from Boston to Lisbon. She was cast off from Long Wharf at 15 minutes past 1 o'clock, P. M. and glided into the stream under the cheerings of an assemblage of citizens. These were all old *republicans*, according to the political nomenclature of that time; party animosity not yet being sufficiently allayed to permit any *federalist* to join in this mark of kindness and good-will. The ship's company and passengers responded, and the venerable minister, a man of noble presence, uncovered his head, and waved his thanks and adieus.

At 2 o'clock we discharged pilot, and at 3 lay to, and put H. A. S. Dearborn, esq. Collector of the Port, and the minister's only son, aboard the Revenue Cutter; commanded by Captain Trevett, a Bunker Hill hero, who bade General Dearborn, his friend and associate on that spot, a silent but expressive farewell. There was that in the old man's look, which seemed to say, "We can hardly expect to meet again in this world." We took our departure from the highlands of Cape Cod at 8 o'clock, the light on that point being the last object we were to look upon in America.

I remember some sunny places in our voyage. We were twenty-six days in performing it. The weather was generally clear and pleasant; though sufficiently varied by storms, squalls, and gusts of thunder, to make us enjoy with a keen zest the serene days and gentle breezes. The heat of the season, so oppressive in New England, was tempered by the cool sea. Grouped on the clean deck, we read aloud, books illustrative of the manners of the Peninsular nations. There was Mrs. Dearborn, formerly Mrs. Bowdoin, a cheerful companion and an experienced voyager. This was her second visit to Europe as the wife of a minister of the United States. There was Laura Gay, a lively, sensible girl, grand-daughter of General Dearborn. There was the General himself, with his quiet smile; and occasionally the captain and his first officer drawing near and listening. That group, unless the captain survives, are all gone! The mate, a tough and trusty seaman, by the name of Brooks, has been lost at sea many years.

What bustle and pleasure we had in catching a porpoise, and in almost catching a shovel-nosed shark! How the long water-devil lashed the ribs of our vessel! bounding with amazing velocity from stem to stern, as the crew hauled him up by a tackle. How he made the sea boil, when he broke from the hook and regained his native element! A tiger could not have exhibited more rage and desperation. He was betrayed into all this trouble by a large bit of salt beef.

We were much attracted by the nightly gambols of Flying Fish—gambols, as I at first supposed; but I afterward learned that the poor creatures were flying for their lives from various monsters, by which they are esteemed a delicacy; and I cannot but approve their taste. The seamen picked up some, which struck the masts and fell on deck. I think I never tasted a more delicious fish. We also caught some dolphins. They did not realize the idea we get from the voyage of Arion. They appear beautiful in the water, being of a gilded green; but they are small, and make coarse and oily food.

The view we had of the Azores, or Western Isles, seemed more like enchantment than like nature. We had been at sea twenty days, the last of which had been foul. Suddenly, about 10 o'clock one morning, the clouds broke, the sun came out bright, the fog rolled up, like the drop-curtain of a theatre, and disclosed, at the distance of a league, the high and rugged island of Corvo. It had a mountainous aspect, but seemed cultivated and covered with vineyards to the very summit. We could distinguish persons, appearing no bigger than mice, going up the mountains. This lovely scene comes back to memory as fresh as it was to the eye. A thousand times have I recollected the thrilling sensation I felt, when I first gazed on that vision of romantic beauty, in the light of a brilliant morning, so suddenly succeeding days of darkness and storm.

On the 5th of August, at 1 o'clock in the morning, we made the Rock of Lisbon; and at 6 we began to enter the ancient Tagus. How full my heart was then! A multitude of fishermen were coming out of the river, with red caps and jackets, and legs bare from the knee; strikingly reminding one of the Flemish and Italian paintings. The captain directed a Sicilian mariner, whom we had, to hail for a pilot. He hallooed, *Esta piloto abordo?* To these words, the first of a language then new to me, and which I proposed to learn, I paid eager attention; but I afterward found the phrase was not good Portuguese.

While lying at quarantine, we had a large basket of beautiful and delicious fruit sent on board for the minister. It consisted of large oranges, a variety of grapes, melons, &c. I shall never forget that basket of fruit. It was so golden, and so purple, and so rich!

Our letters and papers were received through a grate at the Health Office, with long tongs, and dipped in vinegar, before they were examined and passed to their addresses.

I enjoyed the view from the deck. The banks of the river are rather high, abrupt, and undulating. The North Bank, as it recedes, rises into a ridge, which continues, with now and then a deep ravine, along the whole site of Lisbon on the east, and far away to the mountains of Cintra on the north. On both these banks, but most on the ridge, are seen a vast number of *Windmills*, resembling a round tower or martello. They are built of stone or earth, and being neatly whitewashed, are extremely pretty objects. I counted seventy in one view, at our anchorage below the Castle. They quite filled the air with murmuring and not unmusical sound. It fell very pleasantly on my ear; but at first I could not imagine what it was.

On the North Bank, still lower down, was Fort St. Julião; and on the opposite side, built on a sand bar, which was covered at high water, was another called Bujio. Belem Castle, the principal object in the foreground, has a rugged and venerable aspect. It is garrisoned, and is the hailing station of the Revenue and Health officers.

The green hedges, consisting principally of Aloes, with their gigantic leaves; rich gardens, with their groves of oranges, and grapes; the palaces situated half way up the hill; and the great Convent at the foot, built by King Manuel, in honor of the Portuguese disco

have taken place, which closed more to the satisfaction of all parties. This incident led me to serious reflections concerning the superficiality of that learning which I had spent so much time and labor to acquire. Here was a practical illustration of its uselessness when applied to the business of life. The result was a settled determination to supply the deficiencies which a college had created. It then appeared to me that if I had learned any one language well at our flimsy universities, I should have been a happy man.—D. L. C.

THE LIBERTY BELL.

The new volume for this year has just reached us, printed in the usual neat and tasteful style. It arrived too late to give opportunity to read it; but the following table of contents promises well. Those who purchase it, will have their money's worth, beside aiding the cause of freedom:

The Liberty Bell, by	*R. R. R. Moore.*
Words to the Wavering,	*Allen C. Spooner.*
A Chippewa Legend,	*James Russell Lowell.*
A Word of Encouragement,	*James Haughton.*
Our First Ten Years,	*George S. Burleigh.*
Complaint and Reproach,	*Richard Hildreth.*
Nebuchadnezzar,	*John Pierpont.*
Reminiscences	*William Adam.*
To America,	*John Bowring.*
The Melancholy Boy,	*Eliza Lee Follen.*
Our Reliance,	*R. R. Madden.*
Letter to a Friend,	*Susan C. Cabot.*
The Harvest Moon,	*William Howitt.*
The Blind King,	*Mary Howitt.*
Pater Noster,	*Amasa Walker.*
To a Friend,	*Emily Taylor.*
Random Reflections,	*Richard D. Webb.*
The Slave Boy's Death,	*Elizabeth Poole.*
Lewis Herbert,	*Edmund Quincy.*
Sonnet,	*Anne Warren Weston.*
Diversities,	*Lucretia Mott.*
Extract of a Letter,	*The Duchess of Sutherland.*
Pity the Slave,	*Harriet Martineau.*
The Church and the Clergy,	*Charles W. Whipple.*
The Fugitives in Boston,	*Susan Wilson.*
No Compromise with Slavery,	*William Lloyd Garrison.*
Sonnet,	*Maria Weston Chapman.*
Blind Guides,	*Nathaniel P. Rogers.*
The Soul's Freedom,	*Elizabeth Poole.*
To the Abolitionists,	*John T. Hilton.*

WASHINGTON NEWS.—Such is the state of parties, and such the secret projects affecting vitally our foreign relations and domestic affairs, that we shall be greatly surprised if strange things do not transpire before the winter is over. We notice that John Tyler now declares openly, that *Henry Clay* will undoubtedly be next President! and that said Tyler has *cut* the Van Buren men! How is this? Are Tyler and the friends of Calhoun, going for Clay? If so, it will put the North to their thoughts.

IMPROVIDENT AND FATAL POLICY.—The unnatural augmentation of Florida settlers, under the stimulus of bounties and rations, for the purpose of getting Florida ready for admission into the Union, as a slave State, produced famine and pestilence there. The emigration to Oregon, encouraged by the government to extend itself to *California*, is likely, according to late accounts, to suffer still more miserably, if not to perish. Blind, passionate, and sinsiter men, at the head of affairs, can do dreadful mischief to masses.

ERRATA.—In Letter III. for "eloquence," read *elegance*, so that the phrase will be, "copiousness, elegance," &c. In the same article, for "Burrell," read *Barrell*.

In the same number of the Standard, in an item on the 4th page, relating to the fight of Weller and Woods, remove the period, so as to divide the words, "At the last session," from the words, "He moved the censure upon his colleague, Mr. Giddings."

Some numbers back, in the remark introductory to the verses of Miss Clarke, on Mr. Clay's Richmond speech, for "different state of feeling," read, different *states* of feeling.

☞ Acknowledgments deferred.

Congress.

SENATE, Monday, Dec. 11.

The President named the standing committee as follows:

Foreign Relations—Messrs. Archer, Berrien, Buchanan, Tallmadge and Choate.

Finance—Messrs Evans, McDuffie, Huntington, Woodbury and Crittenden.

Commerce—Messrs. Huntington, Woodbridge, King, Barrow and Wright.

Manufactures—Messrs. Simmons, Archer, Miller, Buchanan and Morehead.

Agriculture—Messrs. Upham, Bates, Sturgeon, Semple and Atchinson.

Military Affairs—Messrs. Crittenden, Barrow, Benton Dayton and Foster.

Militia—Messrs. Barrow, Fulton, Semple, Foster and Atchison.

Naval Affairs—Messrs. Bayard, Choate, Huger, Haywood and Henderson.

Public Lands—Messrs. Woodbridge, Tallmadge, Walker, Huntington and Archer.

Private Land Claims—Messrs. Henderson, Haywood, Tappan, Fulton and Sprague.

Indian Affairs—Messrs. White, Morehead, Sevier, Phelps and Benton.

Claims—Messrs. Foster, Wright, Woolbury, Phelps and Haywood.

Revolutionary Claims—Messrs. Jarnegan, Dayton Upham, Colquit and Henderson.

Judiciary—Messrs. Berrien, Clayton, Dayton, Walker and Huger.

Post Office and Post Roads—Messrs. Merrick, Simmons, Jarnegan, Fulton and Atchinson.

Roads and Canals—Messrs. Porter, White &c.

Pensions—Messrs. Bates, Sevier, Foster, &c.

District of Columbia—Messrs. Miller, Bayard, &c.

Patents—Messrs Porter, Henderson, &c.

Retrenchment—Messrs. Morehead, Miller, &c.

Public Buildings—Messrs. Dayton, Breesse, &c.

Contingent Expenses—Messrs. Tappan, White, &c.

Enrolled Bills—Messrs. Dayton, Bagby, &c.

Printing—Messrs. Simmons, Fairfield, and Sprague.

TUESDAY, DEC. 12.

Mr. Benton, of Missouri, pronounced a eulogy on his late colleague, *Dr. Linn*, after which the customary resolution for mourning was passed.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 13.

Mr. Breese of Ill. pronounced a eulogy upon his deceased predecessor, Mr. McRoberts, after which a resolution for the customary mourning was passed.

THURSDAY DEC. 14.

Mr. Tappan, of Ohio, gave notice of his amendment to the constitution limiting the judges of the United States Courts to *seven years*.

A message from the house was received relative to the decease of Mr. Burnell, and after brief eulogial remarks from Mr. Bates, and concurrence in the resolution of the house, resolutions of like nature were adopted.

Mr. Atchinson, of Missouri, gave notice of a bill to establish the government of the territory of Oregon, &c. Dr. Linn's bill revived—the danger of which was so very effectively exposed by Mr. Calhoun.

FRIDAY, DEC. 15.

Mr. Atchinson presented resolutions of the legislature of Missouri in favor of restoring the 2d regiment of dragoons.

Resolutions from the house on the death of Mr *Millen*, a member from Georgia, were concurred. The Senate held an executive session.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, DEC. 12.

The following committees were announced:

Committee of Ways and Means—Messrs. McKay, Lewis, J. R. Ingersoll, Dromgoole, Barnard, D. L. Seymour, Weller, Chappell, and Norris.

Committee of Claims—Messrs. Vance, Thomas Smith, Cobb, A. Johnson, Bowlin, Strong, Stephens, Clingman, and Ramsey.

Committee on Commerce—Messrs. Holmes, Dunlap, Winthrop, Phœnix, Preston King, Hale, Labranche, Charles M. Reed, and McClellan.

Committee on the Public Lands—Messrs. John W. Davis, Boyd, Collamer, Hubard, Houston, Rayner, Jameson, McClernard, and Patterson.

Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads—Messrs. Hopkins, Kennedy, Grinnell, Stiles, Hardin, Dana, D. S. Reid, Relfe, and Jenks.

Committee on the District of Columbia—Messrs. Campbell, Kirkpatrick, A. Stewart, Willis Green, Geo. W. Jones, Chilton, Robinson, McClausen, and Bower.

Committee on the Judiciary—Messrs. Wilkins, Saunders, French, Dillingham, Burt, Vinton, Pettit, Dickey, and Catlin.

Committee on Revolutionary Claims—Messrs. R. D. Davis, Arrington, Daniel P. King, Lucas, Stone, Stetson, Brodhead, Robert Smith, and Senter.

Committee on Public Expenditures—Messrs. Clinton, Reding, Cranston, Almon H. Read, Matthews, Grider, Purdy, Sikes, and Perley B. Jones.

Committee on Private Land Claims—Messrs. Cross, Slidell, Dellett, James A. Black, W. J. Brown, Cary, Elisha R. Potter, Severance, and Rogers.

Committee on Manufactures—Messrs. Adams, Collamer, Belser, Hudson, Woodward, Irvin, Moseley, Lumpkin, and Cranston.

Committee on Agriculture.—Messrs. Deberry, Anderson, Farlee, St. John, Jeremiah Brown, Byram Green, Hays, Henry, and Florence.

Committee on Indian Affairs.—Messrs. Cave Johnson, Jacob Thompson, Foot, James B. Hunt, Bidlack, Washington Hunt, Benton, and Vanmeter.

Committee on Military Affairs.—Messrs. Haralson, Coles, Irvin, Boyd, McConnell, Hardin, Bossier, McDowell, and Fish.

Committee on the Militia.—Messrs. Dean, John Stewart, Moseley, Tibbats, More, Foot, Bower, Hays, and Frick.

Committee on Foreign Affairs.—Messrs. C. J. Ingersoll, Rhett, Beardsley, Gilmer, White, Dawson, Sample, Thomasson, and Henry Williams.

Committee on Naval Affairs.—Messrs. Wise Parmenter, Barringer, Murphy, Simpson, Peyton, Thomas H. Seymour, Atkinson, and Marsh.

Committee on Revolutionary Pensions.—Messrs. Rathburn, Steenrod, Rodney, Simmons, Hungerford, Giddings, Joseph A. Wright, Hoge, and McIlvaine.

Committee on the Territories.—Messrs. A. V. Brown, Duncan, E. J. Morris, Daniel, Houston, Tyler, Tibbats, Wentworth, and Milton Brown.

Committee on Invalid Pensions.—Messrs. J. Brinkerhoff, Russell, Ashe, Joseph Morris, Robert Smith, Albert Smith, Nes, Cullom and Tilden.

Committee on Roads and Canals.—Messrs. Owen, Steenrod, White, McClay, Reding, Ficklin, Dickinson, Carroll and Frick.

Committee on Patents—Messrs. Harper, James Black, Russell, John Stewart and Severance.

Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds—Messrs. Pratt, Leonard, Hudson, Wright and Winthrop.

Committee on Revisal of Unfinished Business—Messrs. E. R. Potter, Hubbell, Foster, Buffington and Emery D. Potter.

Committee on Accounts.—Messrs. McDowell, Taylor, Herrick, Wheaton and Rodney.

Committee on Mileage.—Messrs. Cobb, Ritter, Perley B. Johnson, Henley, and Farlee,

Committee on the Expenditures of the State Department.—Messrs. Rogers, Blackwell, John T. Green, and William Wright.

Committee on Expenditures in the Treasury Department.—Messrs. Caldwell, Yost, Tilden, Anderson, and Ashe.

Committee on the Expenditures in the War Department.—Messrs. McIlvaine, Kennedy, Arrington, Grider, and Andrew Johnson.

Committee on Expenditures in the Navy Department.—Messrs. Dana, Kirkpatrick, Vanmeter, Buffington, and Senter.

Committee on Expenditures in the Post Office Department.—Messrs. Harper, David S. Reid, Thomas Smith, Jeremiah Brown, and Nes.

Committee on Expenditures on the Public Buildings—Messrs. Daniel P. King, Dawson, Taylor, Washington P. Hunt, and Ramsey.

Committee on the Library on the part of the House.—Messrs. Burke, Marsh, and Maclay.

Mr. Payne was excused from serving on the committee of elections, and another ordered to be appointed in his place by the same member, (Mr. Beardsley, of New-York,) who appointed that committee. A. V. Brown, of Tennessee, was subsequently appointed.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 13.

Mr. Wentworth, of Illinois pronounced a eulogy on the late Senator McRoberts, of Illinois. The following was the concluding portion:

"But, whilst Judge McRoberts was emphatically a great man, (though his greatness had not yet had so ample scope for development and extension as that of others,) he was indeed a good man. To serve a friend, no sacrifice was too great for him; and his heart ever beat quick with the impulses of kindness, gratitude, and patriotism. From early experience, he knew the privations of frontier life. He knew what it was to be without laws, and to be beyond the pale of court jurisdiction; and he could paint in living colors all the horrors of an Indian massacre. Hence his sympathies with the Oregon settler, to whom he wished extended the protection of the American flag, and the blessings of American law. After the profoundest research (as his speeches will show) he came to the conclusion that Oregon was ours—ours by original discovery, ours by several treaties, and, consequently, ours by right. He then was for reclaiming it from British usurpation, and for extending over American citizens—the adventurous and deserving pioneers in American enterprise and civilization—all the advantages and privileges of the American Constitution; and, even though but little of Oregon was ours, over that little our flag should wave, and it become ours by possession, as it is by title.

[We learn from the Washington correspondents of various papers, that the introduction of the Oregon question on this occasion was considered improper. When we consider that the Oregon and *Texas* questions are linked together, the offensiveness of this allusion is greatly enhanced.]

Mr. Adams was at his request excused from serving on the committee on manufactures. [All the letters represent Mr. Adams as feeble and suffering; but they express the hope that it is only a bad cold.]

The question of the right of the members from New Hampshire, Missouri, Mississippi, and Georgia, was referred to the committee of elections.

THURSDAY, Dec. 14.

As soon as the journal was read, Mr. J. Q. Adams rose and announced the death of his late colleague, Mr. Barker Barnell, in the following terms, viz:

At the second session of the twenty-seventh Congress, it became my painful duty, amidst the arduous labors and important deliberations of the House, to announce the decease of one of my then colleagues, a member of the House from the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The same melancholy service has now devolved upon me again, and, at the very threshold of a new Congress, when every heart should bound with hope that legislation of the nation of has fallen into hands busily intent, and abundantly qualified, to advance prosperity and promote the general welfare of this great community, the heart is saddened with the reflection that one of our number, among the most ardent, zealous, upright, and intelligent co-operators with us for the accomplishment of that glorious purpose, the happiness of the people, has been taken from us in the midst of his useful and honorable career, cut down by the scythe of death.

I am to communicate to this House the demise of Barker Burnell, late an active and efficient member of the twenty-seventh Congress, and by the suffrages of an enlarged constituency, destined, had it so pleased the Omnipotent Disposer of events, to take an active, vigilant, and laborious part in the proceedings of the Congress now first assembled in these halls. Such has not been the will of Heaven. This Hall shall hear his voice no more.

He was a native of Nantucket, a small island of the ocean, appendant to the State of Massachusetts, long renowned as the mother of a race of men, for unblemished integrity, for perilous enterprise, for energy of exertion, and hardihood of endurance, unsurpassed by any other portion of the dwellers upon this terraqueous globe. In saying this, I do but repeat, in humbler strain and simple language, the magnificent tribute of justice to the forefathers of the present age, nearly seventy years since pronounced by the most eloquent lips that ever graced the British House of Commons. The panegyric of Edmund Burke upon the Nantucket whalemen of his age, has resounded in every corner of the earth where the English language is spoken or understood. It has stood the test of time, and will be cherished in the memory of man so long as that language shall live to express the thoughts of the wise, the benevolent, and the free.

Sir, the Islanders of Nantucket, our cotemporaries, have not degenerated from the virtues of their fathers; and of that race of men Mr. Burnell was the worthy representative on this floor. Born and nurtured among them, as one of themselves, and chosen by their voluntary, unbought suffrages, he reflected upon the deliberative councils of the nation the express image of their character. He had represented them before in both branches of the legislature of his native commonwealth. Those of us now present who held seats in this Hall at the last Congress, have seen and heard him here. Two years from last May he came, full of life, and hope, and vigorous energy, to serve his country as a trusty councillor, and faithfully did he fullfil that trust. So thought his constituents, who, with the increased numbers of congenial spirits on the adjoining continent, had, with a confidence in him, riveted by experience, recommitted the charge of their interests to his hands.

To his hands, already enfeebled by that insidious disease which was hurrying him to the tomb! During a great part of the last session of Congress he was disabled for attendance in his seat, and at the close of that Congress he was left in the confinement of a sick chamber.

There, on the first of May last, I took leave of him, in the tender and affectionate nursing care of a partner worthy of himself, and to whom his life was more precious than her own. I left him with a yet lingering hope that we might under happier auspices meet here again. That hope was doomed to disappointment; his dissolution was near at hand; and on the 15th of last June, he expired, far from his beloved native island, but with all the appliances of domestic love and friendly kindness that could smooth the bed of death—

"By strangers honored, and by strangers mourn'd."

Mr. A. concluded by offering the customary resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

And then the House adjourned.

[We have afforded space for the whole of this beautiful tribute, because we had occasion to know, both by public and private evidence, that Mr. Burnell had been doing, and was doing, when his labors were arrested by the destroyer, a vast deal for the exposure and correction of southern usurpation and encroachment. During the last session of the last Congress, though enfeebled by disease, he gave a brief but blasting rebuke to southern slavery and its northern abettors.]

FRIDAY, Dec. 15.

The rules and orders of the last House were adopted, including the infamous GAG for freemen.

Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, gave notice that when the rules came up again, he should move to amend the 22d rule, (late the 21st, which prohibits the reception of abolition memorials,) by receiving all memorials except those which proposed the repeal of existing laws.

[It is astonishing that a people who write themselves valiant, and believe in fighting, have remained quiet nine years, with this horrid gag in their mouths. We have a letter from Washington, dated the 15th, which says: "The adroitness of slaveholders in calling the previous question, cut us off from amending, and the rules were adopted under the screw."]

Mr. J. R. Ingersoll introduced a resolution, which was adopted, instructing the committee of ways and means to inquire into the expediency of laying duties on tea and coffee.

SATURDAY, Dec. 16.

Mr. King, of Massachusetts, presented resolves of the legislature of that State against the annexation of Texas to the Union, referred to the committee on foreign affairs, and ordered printed.

Mr. Adams presented a petition in favor of a copyright law; and on his motion, a select committee of nine was ordered, to which it was referred.

Mr. A. also presented a petition of citizens of New-York, for the separation of the inhabitants of New-York from all connection with slavery. This was attempted to be suppressed under the 21st rule; and the Speaker so decided. Mr. A. insisted that it was not included under the rule, it asking neither "for the abolition of slavery or the slave-trade in the United States, or in any of the States or territories, or the District of Columbia."

The Speaker. Does the gentleman from Massachusetts appeal from the decision of the Chair?

Mr. Adams. No. I have had too much experience already to do that. [Laughter.]

Mr. A. insisted, however, that, according to the precedents of last session, this should be received.

A motion was made to adjourn, which cut off the question of the reception of this petition. It will of course come up again.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

IRELAND.

Mr. O'Connell moved that the following printed address be adopted by the association; that it be sent to all the repeal wardens in Ireland, and to the clergy of every denomination; and that packages of it be transmitted to every city, town, and village in Ireland, to be posted therein, with injunctions to the repeal wardens to assist in carrying out what it recommends, at the risk of being struck off the lists.

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

"Corn-Exchange Rooms, Nov. 11.

Fellow-countrymen,—I never felt half the anxiety which I do at present, to be distinctly understood in the advice I give, and to have that advice implicitly obeyed.

The reason of this anxiety is, that if my advice be followed, the restoration of the Irish parliament will assuredly be obtained, and be obtained in a manner the most honorable to the religious and peaceful people of Ireland.

I earnestly call upon the repeal wardens to circulate my advice, and to be active in carrying it into effect. I most respectfully solicit the Catholic clergy in every parish, to enforce my advice by their counsel and their venerated authority.

My advice, then, is this—I wish I could make it a command—that there be perfect peace, order and tranquillity in every parish in Ireland; that there shall not be the smallest riot, tumult or violence; no public meeting, unless it be called by public advertisement, sanctioned by at least some of the clergy, and not even then, except for the sole purpose of petitioning the queen and the parliament.

I want the most perfect quiet, peace and tranquillity, until all these trials are over. No matter what the event of the prosecutions may be, I am thoroughly convinced that in any event they will tend to facilitate the obtaining of repeal; provided only, that the people preserve the condition of the most perfect quietude during those trials. It will be easy to preserve tranquility after those trials shall—as they ought—have terminated successfully for the unjustly accused, or however they may terminate.

Nothing could possibly injure our cause before the court and jury half so much as any occurrence of tumult, riot, or physical force of any kind whatsoever.

If anybody gives you advice contrary to mine, believe me, that he is an enemy of mine and of yours. Arrest every such man and bring him before the police.

Let there not be, I conjure you, the smallest disturbance. Any man who joins in any disturbance, I proclaim to be my personal enemy. If you be friends of mine, take my advice and be perfectly tranquil. I adjure you to tranquillity, in the name of your country. I adjure you to be tranquil in the name of the ever-adorable and living God.

Recollect that the principle upon which we have looked for the repeal of the union, is, that it can be obtained only by legal, peaceable, and constitutional means, and by the total absence of violence, force, and tumult.

Recollect, also, that the principle of my political life, and that in which I have instructed the people of Ireland, is, that all the meliorations and improvements in political institutions can be obtained by persevering in a perfectly peaceable and legal course, and cannot be obtained by any forcible means; or, if they could be got by any forcible means, such means create more evils than they cure, and leave the country worse than they found it.

"The great experiment of improving Ireland by peace, able means, is what we have now in progress. We have hitherto, blessed be God, had all our efforts marked by perfect peace and tranquillity. Let there be no deviation whatsoever, from the peaceable and tranquil conduct. I want that everybody should remain in peace, and at home, during the coming trials, and until they are completely over. He is an enemy who would violate this request of mine—if indeed anybody should be found so vile as to violate it, which I do not believe.

I cannot conclude without once again adjuring the people everywhere, not to be irritated, excited or provoked by any event whatsoever, or of whatever nature that event may be—but to continue calm, peaceable, tranquil, and loyal; and if this advice be followed, I anticipate and think, I cannot promise, that the result of these trials will be eminently useful to the repeal cause.

But—attend to me—if there be, during the trials, the slightest outbreak of violence in any parish, it will be my duty immediately, to abandon the repeal cause, and to forsake a people, who, at such a critical period as the present, would not follow the advice I so earnestly give them.

I, however, have no fears that my counsel will be disobeyed, I confidently expect that the people will not injure my cause, and the cause of Ireland, by disregarding my advice.

Be, therefore, calm, quiet, tranquil, peaceful, loyal. Violate no law of man—obey with devout reverence, the law of God.

You will thus mortify and disappoint your enemies. Those enemies speculate upon provoking you to some act of turbulance. Disappoint them—mortify them by the inflexible observance of quiet, of calmness, of peace and legal conduct.

Follow my counsel, and you thereby will serve the cause, and gratify the heart of

Your devoted friend,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

The Rev. Mr. Tyrell (one of the traversers,) in seconding the motion, defended himself and the repealers generally, from the imputation, that while they preached peace they meant war. Such a thing it was impossible for Mr. O'Connell, as a Roman Catholic, to do, for him (Mr. Tyrell), as a Roman Catholic priest, to sanction. (Hear.)

Motion agreed to.

Declaration of the Irish Catholic Bishops against a state provision for the Clergy.

The Roman Catholic archbishops and bishops of Ireland, now assembled at their annual conference in Dublin, have deemed it their duty, for the third time within seven years, to publish a most decided declaration against a state provision for the clergy, in any form whatever. They have issued the following resolutions:

"At a general meeting of the archbishops and bishops of Ireland, held in the parochial house, Marlborough street, on the 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th of January, 1837, the Most Rev. Dr. Murray in the chair, the following resolution was proposed and adopted:—

"*Resolved*, That alarmed at the report that an attempt was likely to be made during the approaching session of parliament, to make a *state provision* for the Roman Catholic clergy of Ireland, we deem it our imperative duty not to separate without recording the expression of our strongest reprobation of any such attempt, and of our unalterable determination to resist, by every means in our power, a measure so fraught with mischief to the independence and purity of the Catholic religion in Ireland."

At a general meeting of the archbishops and bishops of Ireland, held in the Presbytery House, Malborough street, on the 9th day of November, 1841, the Most Rev. Dr. McHale in the chair, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"That his Grace, the Most Rev. Dr. Murry, be requested to call a general special meeting of the prelates of all Ireland, in case that he shall have clear proof or well grounded apprehension that the odious and alarming scheme of a state provision for the Catholic clergy of this portion of the empire, be contemplated by the government before our next general meeting."

At a meeting of the Catholic archbishops and bishops of Ireland, held in *Dublin on the 15th of November*, 1843, the Most Rev. Dr. M'Hale in the chair, it was proposed by the Most Rev. Dr. Murray, and seconded by the Most Rev. Dr. Slattery, and unanimously resolved—

"That the preceding resolutions be now republished, in order to make known to our faithful clergy and people, and to all others concerned, that our firm determination on this subject, remains unchanged; and that we unanimously pledge ourselves to resist, by every influence we possess, every attempt that may be made, to make any state provision for the Catholic clergy, in whatever shape or form it may be offered."

Corn Laws.—The success of the anti-corn law party in London, has been followed up by another in Kendal; and their candidate was prosecuting a vigorous contest in Salisbury. The corn-law journals are in evident alarm, but the worst of their condition is, that they do not know what to advise, or how to stem the current of political adversity so strongly setting in upon them.

Municipal elections have lately been held throughout Scotland, and have gone against the ministry.

Fire in Sweden.—The town of Wexoe, in Sweden, which was scarcely yet rebuilt after the dreadful conflagration of 1838, has again been completely destroyed by fire. Fourteen hundred families had lost their all, and were without shelter. The king, upon being informed of the disaster, had immediately despatched one of his aides de-camp, with $30,000 from his private purse, and promises of farther relief.

More Royal Visiting.—The Duke and Duchess de Nemours, are in England, making a visit to Queen Victoria, at Windsor. They proposed remaining until the 27th of November, when they would go to Brussels, on a visit to King Leopold. The London papers say they brought an invitation from Louis Phillippe to Queen Victoria, to visit the former at St. Cloud, next summer, and that, if the invitation is not accepted, the French king will come to Windsor.

MEXICO.

It is stated that Santa Anna has been re-elected president. The president was still at *Manga de Clavo*, after having paid a visit of a few days to the city of Vera Cruz.

The papers comment freely on the subject of the prohibitory tariff, and the law forbidding foreigners to carry on trade or commerce in the republic. Most of them defend this exclusive policy, except the *Courrier Francais*, which reasons warmly, and independently against it.

In order to effect the rapid colonization of the province of Tamaulipas, Santa Anna has recently made a grant to a German, Mr. de Grot, of a very considerable quantity of uncultivated land, in that department, that it may be parcelled out and settled according to the law of 1824; on condition that within ten years, 10,000 Belgian, German, or Swiss families shall settle in the province.

A circumstance which, though apparently trivial, may exert a serious influence upon the future destiny of Mexico, inasmuch as it proves that the germ of discontent is deeply seated in the minds of the people, is the revolt of one of the departments—that of Sonora, on the Gulf of California. It is said that this revolution is directed by an individual, named Candara, and that it has already led to a great slaughter. The governor of Sonora, has been compelled to raise new forces to maintain his authority throughout the department.

Ignacio Alas, minister of the general treasury, died on the morning of the 10th.

[The reason assigned by an intelligent friend, lately from Mexico, for the restriction on the *retail trade*, is that foreigners, chiefly French, by their intimate connections at home, were enabled to import cheap, undersell the native traders, and drive them from the business.]

British Naval Movement.—The Halifax Post, of the 28th of November, states that Vice Admiral Sir Charles Adams, departed from the port with a fleet on the 26th, for Mexico, and remarks that the business the fleet is concerned in, is of deep importance. Some old difficulties are alluded to, as well as the more recent contempt shown to the British flag, at a party where the British minister was present; and what is probably more grievous than all the rest, the restriction tariff of Santa Anna proves injurious to British trade.

Affairs of Yucatan.—The Congress of this State adjourned on the 16th of November; after having determined to leave the settlement of terms with Mexico, to the governor. There seems to be no doubt that domestic peace, so far as *this* province is concerned, will be restored to Mexico. The late Governor Barbachano, on retiring, issued an address, warmly recommending peace. He says:

"War is in strife with the civilization of the age in which we live, and its first ravages ought to be resisted, because such is required by humanity and philosophy. I advise you to prefer peace."

The commissioners for conducting the convention, were to return immediately to Mexico.

HAYTI.

By dates from Port-au-Prince to 23d November, it appears that the constituent assembly were still discussing the constitution. They were occupied with the questions of the principles, rights, and duties of the Haytien nation. Whites, who took part in accomplishing the revolution, are to enjoy all the rights of citizens. Africans and Indians are to be admitted as citizens, after one year's residence. By a later arrival we learn that the new constitution had not been adopted.

A new rumor comes by this arrival. It is stated that the Haytien government has received overtures from Great Britain for certain commercial privileges, for which England offers as a consideration, to redeem the French claims for indemnity against the island, taking in return the bonds of Hayti.

[Wonder whether Captain Tyler will try an experiment upon our national jealousy of Great Britain this time?]

MONTEVEDIO.

We have news that the city is blockaded by the *French*, It was previously blockaded by Admiral Brown, of the Buenos Ayrean navy.

INDIA.

A revolution has taken place in the Punjaub. Dhyian Sing, the prime minister, procured the assassination of the Great Rajah, and was himself assassinated the same day. The heirs are a brother of the late Rajah, who is idiotic, and a young widow, who is not of a character to take the government. It is supposed that the Afghans will try to seize the province, but that it must ultimately come into the hands of the British.

General Items.

The Hon. *Smith Thompson*, one of the two Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, died at Poughkeepsie, on the 18th instant. He was an upright and learned judge. We fear much from the successor which Tyler may appoint. There are now a majority of slave judges on the bench.

Further Outrages in Philadelphia.—On Sunday last, two bloody battles were fought by the fire companies of Philadelphia. The weapons were brickbats, clubs, stones, glass-ware, and "small axes." Several were severely cut, bruised, and had bones broken. The carriage of the Wecacoe hose company, worth some $1500, was completely cut to pieces and demolished with axes. The Wecacoe, a numerous and powerful company, have vowed vengeance. Surely a city where such things continue, and which is almost every week deepening the disgrace even of a country filled with slavery and violence, *needs* a Stephen S. Foster, "whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear."

Resuscitation by Cold Water.—At St. Louis, a young woman, a Jewess, was borne to the grave-yard to be buried; but according to Jewish custom, was carried into the deadhouse there situated, to be prepared for interment by the women, by taking off her clothes, and washing the body with cold water. By the application of the water, she was restored to life. So much for *hydropathy*.

Adam Horn, alias *Andrew Hellman*.—This hardened criminal, who was convicted at Baltimore of murdering his wife, is to be executed on the 12th of January.—While his trial was in progress, a messenger from the Governor of Ohio arrived, to demand him for trial in Ohio, he having there murdered and cut up a former wife.—Hellman was born in Germany, and his awful crimes seem to be attributable first to a singular general depravity, and secondly to a hatred and contempt of women.

Great Mail Robbery.—The Albany mail for New-York was robbed at or near Hudson, on Thursday night of week before last. The amount stolen was, so far as has been ascertained, $60,000. This loss falls upon banks, and other moneyed institutions of this city. The losses of individuals have not been ascertained, but are supposed not to be large. The mail bags were found ripped open, and flung into the river at Hudson. One Hough, who has been long employed by the mail contractors, has been arrested as the robber. Circumstances are strongly against him. Most of the money has been recovered.

Another Great Robbery.—A trunk, belonging to Adams & Co's express, was stolen from a steamboat at this city, a few days ago. It contained a vast amount of money. No trace of the criminal has been discovered!

Great Depravity.—The Rev. *H. C. Taylor*, editor of the Oberlin Evangelist, has been detected in divers thefts and embezzlements of money, and in a seduction and procuring an abortion.

Another Community.—A Mr. Smolinker, an Illyrian, formerly professor at Clagenfurth, in connection with a small company, chiefly German, has purchased 10,000 acres of land on Hickory Creek, Warren county, Pa. The company are making the experiment of doing farm work, sveh as ploughing, by *water power*. The machinery was not sufficiently stout, and the first trial was on that account unsuccessful; but success is expected by substituting iron in the parts broken. "Mr. S. came to this country only to realize his grand idea of extirpating poverty, crime, and misery, especially all war and contention, through the construction of a new and harmonious order of society, based on unity of interests, perfect justice, and all-embracing love. His society is called the 'Peace-Union.'"

Steamboat Explosion.—The *Warren* exploded at Freeport, on the Alleghany river, just as she was backing out. Twelve persons were injured, five so badly that they are not expected to survive Four have died

An effort is to be made this winter to procure an appropriation for making a *canal round the Sault St. Marie*, so that vessels may pass between the lower lakes and the Superior. This seems very desirable. The executive has recommended this improvement to Congress.

Duellists Convicted.—In England, Lieut. Munroe, and the seconds, Grant, Holland, and Cuddy, have been found guilty of murder in the first degree, and surgeon Gulliver, in the second degree, for killing in a duel, Lieut. Col. Fawcet, of the British army.

Incendiaries.—An atrocious and most malignant system of incendiarism, appears to be organized in the vicinity of Boston. Rockport, Charleston, Roxbury, and Dorchester, have been the principal scenes of their operations. One or two barns and a farm-house, belonging to John Welles, situated in Dorchester, have been consumed one after another. The Quincy Patriot states, "that many of the inhabitants have been a prey to unceasing vigils for fifteen or twenty nights."

Texas.—Resolutions declaring Texas already, and ever since the purchase of Louisiana, a part of the United States, and entitled by the constitution, to admission into the Union, as soon as the number of inhabitants is sufficient, have been passed by the legislature of South Carolina. Similar resolutions are before the Georgia legislature.

Matthews and Babe, are now taking their trial in this city, for murder and piracy on board the Lavinia, last July, off New Bedford. There seems no doubt that they will be convicted.

Repudiators.—A meeting of these, was called at Natches, Mississippi, on the 9th instant, to make arrangements for a great and general glorification, on account of their late triumph. The bell rung the signal, but only *three* attended.

The Infamous 21st Rule.—The vile, unconstitutional, and anti-democratic rule of Congress, by which abolition petitions are excluded, will probably soon be rescinded.

The question came up on Tuesday, and was lost by a vote of 91 to 95. We are happy to see among the names, those of the three democratic representatives from Maine, namely:

Robert P. Dunlap,
Joshua Herrick,
Hannibal Hamlin.

In the name of the freemen of all parties in the State—in the name of right and justice—we heartily thank them for this proof of their devotion to the people. They will be remembered for it.

We hope this matter will be again brought up, and that no quiet will be allowed to Congress, until they have wiped off this relic of absolutism from the records of the house.—*Portland (Dem.) American*

REFORM IN THE CREEK NATION.—The Creeks have passed a law expelling all white men from the limits of the nation, who play at cards, whether they have Indian wives or not.

Rev. Wm. Ware, the accomplished author of Zenobia, and letters from Palmyra, has accepted the call of the Unitarian Society in West Cambridge to become their pastor. This is the society over which the late Rev. David Damon was pastor.

PLANK ROADS.—It is proposed to construct a plank road from *Rome* to *Oswego*, about 50 miles. Such roads have been found economical and excellent in Canada.

Gipsies.—It is generally known that these strange creatures are found wandering over nearly every portion of the globe. Their character is about the same every where, and is well understood by the general reader. None have ever visited this country till the present season. A few weeks since a tribe of Gipsies, seven in number, arrived in Baltimore. They came from Bohemia. They play on various musical instruments, and perform many strange and grotesque gymnastic feats. One black-eyed beauty, a girl of eighteen, is a *fortune-teller*, and amazes the credulous with her wonderful revelations.

NOTICES.

PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society will open their ninth annual sale of useful and fancy articles, in the Assembly Building, corner of Tenth and Chestnut streets, on the evening of the 22d instant, at 7 o'clock.

FEMALE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society, held December 14th, 1843, at the Hall of the Wilbur Fisk Institute, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Stephen S. Foster was violently ejected from a religious meeting of the Society of Friends, held in this city, on Sunday last, because he was known to be an advocate of the slave, and a formidable enemy of all oppression; therefore,

Resolved, That while we express no opinion in regard to the course pursued by him, we earnestly protest against the act, as a violation of the principles of that Society, a sad but decisive evidence of the deterioration of its anti-slavery character, and a scandal upon our common Christianity.

Resolved, That the above be published in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and the National Anti-Slavery Standard. ANNA M. HOPPER, Secretary.

ABOLITIONISTS OF WINDHAM COUNTY.

You are, one and all, earnestly requested to attend the Windham County Anti-Slavery Society Meeting, in Plainfield, on Tuesday, the 2d day of January next, at 11 o'clock A. M.

In behalf of bleeding humanity, I would beseech you to let no trifling obstacle deter you from the meeting—but let the new year bear witness to an increased devotion to the cause of human freedom.

JAMES B. WHITCOMB, Secretary.

Brooklyn, Dec. 16th, 1843.

WESTERN NEW-YORK ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

We invite the attention of the public to the second air of the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Sewing Society, to be held 22d of 2d month, (February) next, the avails of which are designed for the dissemination of truth on the subject of slavery, and to enlighten public opinion as far as in us lies, to its great evils and direful consequences.

For the welfare of the oppressor as well as the oppressed, we deem it our imperative duty to call upon the friends of humanity to a

Poetry.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.*

TRANSLATED FROM HEBEL'S GERMAN POEMS.

Dost thou not know what Christmas is, my dear,
That brings such pretty gifts each year?
Sit on the footstool, close beside me,
And then of Christmas I will tell thee.

It is an angel, who from Heaven comes,
To bless and comfort all the little ones.
God sent the spirit from his own bright skies,
With tender heart, and very loving eyes.
She watches little children night and day,
And she protects them while they sleep or play;
Her soft wing covers them when in the bed,
And 'tis her breath that makes their cheeks grow red;
She carries them through life in her fond heart,
Smiles when they meet, and weeps whene'er they part;
When summer comes, she gathers them sweet flowers,
And rich fruit ripened in the sunny hours:
When short cold winter days arrive once more,
And hills and plains with snow are mantled o'er,
'Tis her kind hand prepares the Christmas tree,
And covers it with gifts full cheerfully.

Guess who it is so good and mild,
So gentle to each little child?
I'll tell thee—it came from God, above,
And the spirit's name is Mother's Love.

Now let us through the village go,
Just to peep at the Christmas show—
I'm sure the loaded trees will prove
How busy is a mother's love.

In this first house, they have a foolish joy
To load their darlings with each sugared toy;
It seems as if the Christmas boughs would break,
With stores of candy, sugar-plums, and cake.
That mother does not guide her children well—
I doubt much whether they have learned to spell.
She gives them everything for which they ask,
And never urges an unwelcome task;
She hopes to make their life all fair and bright;
'Tis not the way—she does not manage right.
The time will come when she will ask, in tears,
"Are these my thanks for all my love and fears?"
And her ungrateful children will reply,
"We were not taught our passions to deny."

Her neighbor's house is quite a different sight—
All things are quiet, orderly, and bright.
The Christmas tree presents a charming view,
Of ripe, brown pears, and wholesome walnuts, too;
A work-basket, and neat pin-case within—
(I hope and pray it don't contain a pin.)
Here is a prudent mother, wise and good,
Who skillfully restrains her little brood.
She loves to see them happy at their play,
But early teaches them they must obey.
She lifts a warning finger to her child,
And says, in tones that are both firm and mild,
"Dost thou not know, my naughty lass,
That mother has a rod behind the glass?"
This family will bless maternal love,
And try through life their gratitude to prove.

Here is a house quite full of little ones—
No Christmas tree bears nuts or sugar-plums!
This mother eats rich cakes and fruit each day,
And leaves the children to their noisy play;
She is too indolent to do them good—
They daily grow more quarrelsome and rude.
Her eldest daughter in the doorway stands,
With tangled hair, and unwashed face and hands.
No mother's love here spreads the Christmas tree,
No guiding hand leads this poor family.
Oh, never, never, may I see another
Such a wicked, careless, selfish mother.

To this little hut pray come with me,
And see what hangs on the Christmas tree.
Plenty of dark green boughs I spy—
But what is on the branches high?
One withered apple here is seen,
A few dried walnuts hung between.
This mother's heart is good, I'm sure—
All things look neat, but very poor.
Fondly the Christmas tree she spread,
But cannot give her children bread.
'Tis love for them that makes her weep,
As she rocks her little babe to sleep.
Poor woman! prithee dry thine eyes—
Thou hast a Father in the skies.
For thy little brood indulge no fears,
Though the angel nurses them with tears;
A prudent mother's careful love
Is always blest by God above.
Full many a man now wise and great,
Has shared thy children's hapless fate;
And some, perhaps, had not, like thee,
One apple on the Christmas tree.

* In Europe, it is customary to decorate the house with a large evergreen tree, on which presents are suspended for each member of the family. The little children think Christmas comes, in person, to place these gifts on the Christmas Tree.

THE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

The bells—the bells—the Christmas bells,
How merrily they ring!
As if they felt the joy they tell
To every human thing.
The silvery tones, o'er vale and hill,
Are swelling soft and clear,
As, wave on wave, the tide of sound
Fills the bright atmosphere.

The bells—the merry Christmas bells,
They're ringing in the morn!
They ring, when in the eastern sky
The golden light is born;
They ring, as sunshine tips the hills,
And gilds the village spire—
When, through the sky, the sovereign sun
Rolls his full orb of fire.

The Christmas bells—the Christmas bells,
How merrily they ring!
To weary hearts a pulse of joy,
A kindlier life they bring.
The poor man on his couch of straw,
The rich, on downy bed,
Hail the glad sounds, as voices sweet
Of angels overhead.

The bells—the silvery Christmas bells,
O'er many a mile they sound!
And household tones are answering them
In thousand homes around.
Voices of childhood, blithe and shrill,
With youth's strong accents blend,
And manhood's deep and earnest tones
With woman's praise ascend.

The bells—the solemn Christmas bells,
They're calling us to prayer;
And hark, the voice of worshippers
Floats on the morning air.
Anthems of noblest praise there'll be,
And glorious hymns to-day,
Te Deums loud—and Glorias:
Come, to the church—away.

Call God thy Father; yet not thine alone;
For thou art but one of many; thy brotherhood is with all. [*Proverbial Philosophy.*

Miscellany.

A FOOL OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

FROM THE GERMAN OF ZSCHOKKE.

(*Continued.*)

THE FEAST.

Because of Olivier's liking for the old Romans and the Homerick Greeks, I was troubled, on my return to the castle, as to his dinner. For, to infer from his cap, beard, and appearance in other respects, I could hardly do otherwise than expect a deportment at table which would be highly uncomfortable to me—that I should be obliged to take my soup, either stretched out in the Roman fashion, upon couches, or tailor-wise, and in good Oriental fashion, with my legs crossed under each other.

The amiable baroness met us, and conducted us into the dining-room. My anxiety was removed as soon as I caught sight of the European tables and chairs. The guests soon arrived; they were the maid, the servant, and the secretary of the baron. An active young chambermaid remained without a seat, and waited, as a Hebe, at the feasts of the patriarchs. The baron, before we sat down, briefly said grace. Then began the work of mastication. The food was excellently prepared, but in a simple style. I remarked that, except the wine, all the dainties were specimens of their own country, and the neighboring sea; and all the foreign spices were wanting, even pepper, in the place of which there were salt, cinnamon, and fennel.

The conversation was quiet, but sociable, and related chiefly to rural affairs, and the events of the immediate neighborhood. The people behaved themselves in the presence of their master, neither bashfully nor immodestly, but with great circumspection. I seemed to myself among these good-looking and bearded men, with their brotherly and respectful *thou*, I must say it, somewhat odd and ludicrous; and I sat there, with my powdered head, stiff pigtail, French frock, and smooth cain—there, in the midst of Europe—as if in a strange world. It pleased me that, different as I was from them, and as often as between the *thou's*, especially when speaking with the baroness, I slipped in a *You*, yet no one burst into a laugh.

After a half hour the servants left us, and we then protracted the feast, and, under the influence of the old golden Rhine wine, grew unreserved in conversation.

"I perceive," said the baroness, laughing, while she placed before me a choice bit of pastry "that thou missest in Flyeln the Hamburg or Berlin cooking."

"And I perceive, my amiable friend, that the praise—so much deserved—of Flyeln cooking, is due from me, which I can pay at the cost of the Berlin and Hamburg kitchens, without being obliged to borrow any flattery. No, I have learned for the first time in my life, how luxurious a feast can be dished up from our domestic products, and how easily we may dispense with the Moluccas."

"Add to that, friend Norbert," said Olivier, "and with the Moluccas, the torture of the nerves, and those foreign vices which spring from irritated or exhausted nerves in a sickly body."

"Without healthy flesh and blood,
Neither mind nor heart are good."

"The most of Europeans are at this day self-murderers—murderers of soul and of body—by means of cookery. What your Rousseaus and Pestalozzis correct, you destroy again with coffee, tea, pepper, nutmegs, and cinnamon. Live simply, live naturally, and two-thirds of your preachments, books of morals, houses of correction, and apothecaries, might be spared."

"I grant it," said I, "but that was long since settled; yet ——"

"Well, then," cried he, "even in that consists the irredeemable foolishness of the Europeans. They know the better way, and avoid it; they abominate the worse, and pursue it. They poison their meats and drink with dear poisons, and keep doctors, and apothecaries, to restore them to health, in order to renew the poisoning. They foster a premature ripeness in their young men and maidens, and afterwards mourn inconsolably over their ungovernable impulses. They incite, by means of laws and rewards, to the corruption of manners, and then punish it with the gibbet and sword. Are they not altogether like idiots?"

"But, dear Olivier, that has been so from the earliest times!"

"Yes, Norbert, from the earliest times—that is, as soon, and as often, as men passed a single step from Nature towards barbarism. But we should be warned by the sufferings of our ancestors, to be not only as wise, but more wise than they. Otherwise, of what use is knowledge? Him I regard as the wisest man, who, to the innocence and purity of a child of Nature, joins the manifold knowledge and endowments of age. Dost thou concede this?"

"Why should I not?

"Well, thou dost grant this; yet thou makest not even a beginning of improvement in thy house and inward state."

"That is still probable in certain circumstances. Meanwhile, let me tell thee, Olivier, that we artificial men, as well as the more simple men of Nature, are bound by the hard-to-be broken bonds of custom. Our fictitious being becomes itself a kind of Art-Nature, which cannot suddenly be laid aside with impunity."

"Formerly I thought the same, Norbert. I have been persuaded to the contrary by experience. It costs only a single heavy moment—a strong heart; the first struggle against the frenzy of mankind will break through all to happiness and quiet. I hesitated long: I contended long in vain. A mere accident decided, and that decided my own fortune and the fortune of my chosen friends."

[Olivier here describes the thoughtfulness induced by a book, which satirized modern customs, under the allegory of travels in Thule.]

He continues, "When I had read the fragment, I threw the book from me, reclined my head back upon the grass, stared up into the dark blue of the eternal heavens—up into the deep of the shoreless universe, and thought of God, the all-perfect—all imbued with love and glory—of the eternity of my being; and in this moment of elevated conception, understood much better many words of Christ—of him the Revealer of the divine relations of our spirit. 'In my Father's house there are many mansions,' or 'unless you become as little children,' &c. 'Whosoever will be my disciples, let him deny the foolishness of this world, and take up my Cross willingly.' And I never saw the divinity of Christ more clearly than then. I thought of the degeneracy of men, who, from century to century, have wandered further from the truth, simplicity, and happiness of Nature, to a brutal, sensual, foolish, and painful life. I flew back in thought to the dawn of time, to the earliest people, to the simple wisdom of the lofty ancients. I sighed, the tears came into my eyes. I was again in my fancy a child of God. Wherefore can I not feel truly, think truly, speak truly, act truly, as did Jesus Christ? Can I not break the chains of custom? What but stupid timidity hinders me from being a reasonable, godly man, among delirious and perverse barbarians? I said this. In my imagination I was one already. I closed my eyes. I felt an unspeakable happiness in being free from the tormenting sensuality of the world, again to be reconciled, and at one with God, Nature, the Universe, and Eternity. So I lay a long while; then, as I opened my eyes, the sun had gone down, and the glow of evening suffused and gilded all things."

"I recognize this holy state," exclaimed the baroness.

"Then I rose up, in order to return to the city," continued Olivier; "I discovered my uniform—it went through me like a flash. Loathsome lay the world in all its foolishness, in all its nonsense before me; never had I seen more clearly than in that moment, the frightful departure of mankind from the Eternal, the True, and the Holy. I perceived how Socrates, had he lived at this day, would once more have been obliged to drink the poisoned cup; that Christ would have found in every city, another Jerusalem—would have been led to the Cross by Christian sects unanimously, and would have been condemned by princes, as an enemy to the good old ways, as a seducer of the people, as an enthusiast. I shuddered. Then I asked myself on the way, "Hast thou courage?" A firm resolution seized me. I answered with a loud voice, "I have courage. It shall be. I will live rationally, come what may!"

"The next morning, after I had a bracing sleep, and quite forgotten all that I had thought of the previous evening, this book again came under my eyes. I remembered my determination. I saw the perilousness of my daring. I wavered. Still I was compelled to acknowledge the truth of my yesterday's conviction. 'Whoever would be my disciple, must forsake all,' &c. I thought over my domestic and public relations. The rich young man in the gospel, who seemed sorrowful at the words of Christ, occurred to me. Then I asked myself again, 'Hast thou courage?' And with a louder voice, answered, 'I will have it.' And so I determined from that hour, to live rationally, in the least as well as in the greatest things. The first step taken, the scorn of the world is not thought of, and each subsequent step becomes easier."

"I tremble for thee, thou noble enthusiast," cried I, grasping his hand, "but wilt thou not tell me the issue of thy daring?"

"Wherefore not? But such things must take place in the open air, under the broad sky, beneath the trees, in the sight of the wide waving sea," said Olivier; for, dear Norbert, in a room, between partitions and walls, many things seem rational which, in open Nature, when the soul loses itself in the broad pure all, appear quite fanciful and dreamlike. And we find outdoors, in the presence of God's creation, where the Eternal and the True stand forever, that many things are perfectly right, which between the walls of a dwelling-house full of conventionalities, or within the walls of a philosophical lecture-room, an audience-chamber, a dancing saloon, or a gorgeous parlor, appear as an extravagant silliness, an enthusiasm, or idiotcy. Come, then, into the open air."

He took me by the arm. The baroness went to her children, Olivier led me through the garden to a little hill, where we reclined in the shadow of a wall. Above us, in the broad atmosphere, swung the tender branches of the birch: below us rolled the sparkling waves of the eternal ocean.

OLIVIER'S NARRATIVE.

"Fate favored me very much even at my first coming to reason. My father, whose property had been scattered by prodigal expenditure, left me on his death a scanty inheritance. But I had a prospect, after the decease of my uncle, of becoming a goodly owner of wealth. This was known to everybody. On that account, I had been betrothed to the Baroness of Mooser, the daughter of the president of the exchequer. She was one of the most eligible matches in the country, as they used to say, being very pretty, very rich, and the niece of the war-minister. The marriage having been concerted by my relations and old uncle, I was compelled, according to custom, to agree to it. But the sickness of my uncle, who stood to me in place of a father, caused the ceremony to be postponed. I was already major, and by the next promotion would become lieutenant-colonel. In a few years a regiment would not have been wanting to me.

"So stood matters at that time; and I soon found, after my recovery of reason, that they were not the most agreeable. It was an uncomfortable thought, that I, a free man, should, through my relatives, couple myself to a girl, for the sake of money, rank, and protection, without knowing her peculiarities, views, faults, and inclinations. The baroness was, it must be confessed, pretty and good, but nothing more than any young lady might be under the same training; well-disposed by nature, but, through an artificial education, vain, pleasure-loving, trivial, proud of her family, her rank, and her beauty, and witty at the expense of the best people in the world; in all things more French than German. Whether she truly loved me or no, I did not know; but that I cared no more for her, than for any other well-formed and pretty woman, I did know.

"A letter, by a messenger, bade me go to my sick uncle. I got permission from the general, took leave of my betrothed and her parents, and rode off. When I arrived, my uncle was already dead and buried. An old steward handed over to me the keys of the closets, and the will. I counted off the little legacies to the servants, let the steward into my secret, and openly declared myself poor, all the means of my uncle being covered with debts.

"So I returned to the garrison, and made known my story. I did it to try the disposition of my betrothed, whether she had the courage to remain by my side in the world, and become what I was. To make the story more striking, I sold what I did not want, to pay my own debts in the city, of which, old and new, there was a small amount. My companions laughed at me, and particularly when I gave out that I intended to be an honest man. Even the president of the exchequer and his spouse, dissuaded me; I must not excite *éclat*—I would *blamire* myself and them—I would make myself and them a *ridicule*, &c.

"I stuck to my notion: honor is more than appearance, and poverty is no disgrace. He who can want much, is rich. These *sans*, as they were termed, pleased the baroness least of all. Her parents gave me to understand that their child had been accustomed to certain *aisances*, and that they were not rich enough during their lifetime to give me and their daughter an outfit. Finally, after a few days, they trusted implicitly in my tenderness, that I would willingly release the contract. I did not hesitate to do it, and to declare that I thought I got off cheaply, since no mutual choice of hearts, but only an agreement and money reckoning among relatives, had taken place.

"My assumed poverty, had other effects of a good kind—namely, that old friends and jolly comrades did not look after me so much. Still it pleased me, that some continued to hold me in esteem. But the most became cold and distant; for, with my money, I had lost, in their eyes, my highest attractions. 'So much the better,' thought I; 'thou canst act and speak more sincerely.'

"But I was no more fortunate with truth—and this was foreseen—than men who have preceded me. For some winters, I had been accustomed to deliver lectures to the officers on scientific subjects. I continued the occupation, and uttered my sentiments freely. But when I came to lay down the following propositions—That every war which was not undertaken for the independence and safety of our country against foreign invaders, but for the personal whims of a prince, intrigues of ministers, the ambition of the court, in order to conquer, to mix in the affairs of another people, or for the sake of revenge, was unjust; that standing armies were the plague of the land, the ruin of the finances, the ready slaves of despotism, when the prince would become a despot; that the soldier should be a citizen; that a hereditary or created nobility was, now-a-days, nonsense, which could only be tolerated among savages and barbarians; that I hoped to live to see the time when all the kings of Europe would agree by concordat to disband their immense standing armies, and on the other hand, make their soldiers of all citizens capable of bearing arms; that duels belonged to the house of correction, or the insane asylum: when, I say, I introduced these propositions, and others like them, and defended their correctness, of which no sane human understanding could doubt, the lectures were prohibited, and the general gave me a severe reprimand. I answered back again, and was put under arrest.

"That did not disturb me, for I all along expected it. Above all things, I performed my duty. Since I had fallen out of the favor of the general, even the best officers began to withdraw from me. They laughed and jested at my expense. Some of the wittiest insisted that I was crazy, and thought it a consequence of the shock I must have received from my hopes being disappointed as to a large inheritance. I was soon so much neglected, that even my former servants would remain with me no longer, because I supported them and myself upon slender means, rejected coffee, seldom took wine, and, instead of former rich liveries, caused them to wear a simple, neat garb, such as fortunately thou seest me in now.

"On the other hand, about the same time, I received a letter which made amends for all. I had, some time ago, found a poor beggar-girl, weeping near the barn of a farm-house. In the barn, her ragged mother lay dying upon the hay. I learned from the dying woman, who was still young, that she was from Southern Germany, of poor, but respectable parents, had been in the service of a rich lord, where she was seduced by the son of the house, who gave her a piece of money, and sent her away; that, after her delivery, she had sought employment, but, on account of her child, she could procure it nowhere, for any length of time; was always distressed, had lately lived upon alms, and could now only pray for her daughter. I ran into the peasant's house, to buy her some refreshments, for the peasant himself would hardly allow her a resting-place in his barn. When I came back, she already lay lifeless upon the hay, and the little girl was mourning bitterly over the corpse of her mother. I comforted her as well as I could; discharged the expense of interment, and sent the orphan, who did not know the family name of her mother, to a female boarding-school, at Rastrow. She was called Amelia, and I gave her, out of charity, the surname of Barn, after the place in which she was found.

"Well, then, when all had deserted me, I received from this Amelia Barn, a letter, which is still secured among my treasures. Thou shalt read it. At that time, it moved me to tears. The contents were, in effect, that she had heard of my misfortune, and thought that she must no longer be a burden to her father, as she was accustomed to call me. She would seek, as a governess in some good family, or by means of embroidery, dress-making, instruction on the pianoforte, or in some other way, to earn her own support. I must not be troubled about her; but now it came to her turn to be troubled about me. Thou must read the letter thyself, with its beautiful outburst of gratitude. It is the very mirror of a pious and pure heart. She asked for permission to see, only for once, her benefactor, whose image was traced on her memory, since the day of her mother's death. I wrote back, praising her good sense, but advising her that she had no occasion to be in a hurry; I would take care of her until she had a suitable place.

"One day as I had returned from parade, there was a knock at the door of my chamber. An unknown young lady entered, with a most lovely countenance. The lilies and plum-blossoms do not mingle their colors more beautifully in a bouquet, than they were mingled on her face, under the full locks of hair. She asked, blushingly, and with a tender voice, after me, then fell down, melting into tears, embraced my knees, and when I, astonished, would have raised her up, covered my hands with her kisses. What I suspected was confirmed by her cry of, 'O my father, my father; O, my guardian angel!' I besought her to stand up. She asked me to allow her to remain in the position, saying, 'Ah, I am so happy, that my heart is like to break.'

"It was a long while before she let me go, and stood up. Then I clasped her to my breast, impressed a kiss upon her pure white forehead, and requested her to consider me as a father, and to call me thou. She listened. But the fatherly kiss had somewhat confounded my thoughts. She was taken to the hotel, where she remained some days; but these days were enough to undermine my peace of mind. When Amelia journeyed back to the institution, I counselled her to remain in the house of some respectable citizen, and take in embroidery for support. It was hard for me to tear myself away from her: yet I did not betray to her that I was rich. I wished to try her; I hired a chamber for her, engaged a maid for her service, supplied her with harpsichord, harp, books, and, after a few days, also the proceeds of the sale of her embroidery, freely, at her own price, under the pretense that they came from a strange hand. I visited her only once or twice a week, to avoid observation and evil construction.

"Every visit was a feast. Thou canst think how sweet it was to know that there was one being under the sun, who was all innocence, who belonged to no one in the world, who was entirely dependent upon my care, and that this being, of all that nature had made beautiful, pious, and noble, was the most exquisite. The beauty and humble condition of Amelia was soon no secret in town. She drew all eyes upon her. They spoke to me about her, and I did not dissemble that I was her foster-father, and that she was a poor child of dishonorable birth. Work after work was brought to her, so that I advised her to go to some other and unknown house. Young ladies came to her, less for the sake of her embroidery, than to see one who was so much praised by the whole neighborhood.

"One day when I was visiting Amelia, as I stood before the door of her chamber, I heard her in hot dispute with some man. I recognized the voice of my lieutenant-colonel. Just as I opened the door, he was stealing a kiss from her. I upbraided him for his disgraceful conduct, and when he found the opportunity, he flew under my hands out of the door, and down the steps. He fancied that I had tarnished his honor, and challenged me to fight a duel. I would have nothing to do with his nonsense. The corps of officers threatened that they would not serve under me, if I was a coward. That I was not, and so went out to the usual battle-ground weaponless, saying to the fool, that if he was ambitious of assassination, I would give him permission to try on me. He and the officers then became vulgar. They believed, according to their barbarous conceptions, that my honor would sustain a deadly wound, although they dishonored themselves by their brutality. I asked them whether the blackguards who covered a respectable man passing in the streets with mud, became themselves respectable thereby, or whether, on the other hand, the respectable man became a blackguard.

"At the parade the next morning, the general delivered to me, with a suitable speech, an order just received from the court. This was one of the late fruits of my former connection with the Baroness Von Mooser, and the work of her uncle, the war-minister. I could not, according to my notions of my services, receive the little ribbon. Had I really performed a service to the state, I would have been ashamed to drag the reward of it vainglorious about with me all day. My steadfast refusal to take the lappet, with a little star on it, was a thing unheard of in the annals of monarchy. My idea was that duty and virtue did not permit themselves to be rewarded, but only recognized; that the man of honor did not do his duty in order to be recognized; that least of all should he suffer himself to be constrained to play the great man before other people, particularly those whom he has aided; these notions went for so much Jacobinism and nonesnse. The general was angered. The officers then stepped forward in behalf of their wounded honor. I became hated, and after some weeks left the regiment.

"I was well satisfied. I clad myself citizen fashion, as I wished; not after the present uncouth mode, but modestly, neatly, and naturally, as thou now seest us all here in Flyeln. The people opened their eyes, and regarded me as a crazy man, and the more so when it transpired that I was not only not poor, but one of the wealthiest men in the land. Amelia wished to know why I behaved so. I communicated to her my opinions of the world, as well as my own principles. She, a child of nature, simple and intellectual, approved my notions, and lived quite according to them. I could not but be proud of Amy's judgment, for it was my own. She thought, she felt, nothing but what I did; her being was lost in mine. Her reverential, daughterly love had been changed into the purest, most modest, and deepest that a young woman knows, and I appeared, even to myself, somewhat too young to play the part of a father.

"One day, when I told her that I thought of returning to my possessions, she asked whether she might follow me; she would be happy to serve me as a maid. And when I hesitated, saying, that I had some notion of getting married, she dropped her head and said, 'All the better; thy wife will not find a more trusty servant than I.' 'But, said I, 'my future wife has not as excellent an opinion of thee as thou deservest.' 'What have I done to her?' she answered, with the lofty expression and pride of an innocent. 'Show me thy bride, and I will win her affection and esteem.' I led Amy to the looking-glass which hung in the chamber, pointed to it, and said stammeringly, 'There, thou seest her.' She started with fright, grew pale as she turned her large blue eyes towards me, and saying, with trembling voice, 'It must not be!' sank death-like upon the floor. I called the maid; I was palsied by the sudden fright.

"As Amelia recovered, and, after her swoon, the color came into her cheeks, she opened her eyes, and smiled gently at me, wondering at the anxiety of both myself and the maid. By degrees, her recollection returned; she believed that she had been asleep. I hardly ventured to speak to her of what had passed. As soon as we were alone again, I said, 'Amelia, why wert thou so frightened before the glass? Wherefore dost thou not become my wife? Speak freely, I am prepared to hear all.' She blushed, and was a long while silent, and her eyes fixed on the floor. 'Wherefore durst thou not dare?' asked I once more. Here she sighed, and looked toward heaven. 'Dare, oh God, dare! What else dare I not to do, if thou wishest it! Can I be happy, can I live without thee? Whether thy maid, or thy wife, all is the same, for I have but one love for thee.'

"Whilst I thus lived in the very portal of Heaven, the whole town was quite run mad with astonishment; my relations, on both father's and mother's side, were in terror and desperation, when I informed them of my approaching nuptials with Amelia. One of them, of an old and noble family, whose ancestors in the service of the king were covered with the highest dignities—a knight and baron, intermarried with the chief families of the land—took the wicked mis-alliance in high dudgeon. Only think, to marry, not with one of the created nobility, not even with the citizen class, nor yet with the daughter of a respectable mechanic, but with a beggar-girl of disreputable birth! My relations wrote me threatening letters. They came all too late, for in about fourteen days Amelia and I were formally married.

"Why should I tell thee of the foolish things which men, infected with prejudices, began to do, as soon as I determined to live as an honest, natural man, strictly according to truth, banishing all duplicity, all dancing-master politeness, all foreign airs, all the so-called etiquette of conduct, without, on the other hand, depriving men of the sight of a respectful and intelligent deportment? My simple Thou, with which I began to accost them, and to cause them to accost me, frightened many away from me, as though I were smitten with plague-spots. My beard become an object of wit; my friendly salutation, without ceremoniously taking off the hat in the streets, was called rudeness. I did not suffer myself to be put out. At some time or other the ice must be broken. I wished to see, whether one would be allowed in the nineteenth century, in a European city, to live, throwing away all humbugs, and all the prescribed notions of honor, manners, justice, and respectability. So far from offending one by an ill-habit, or from making their prejudices or whims, or moral peculiarities a reproach, I was more complaisant towards them; I sought out men, from whom I differed as much externally as I did already in my inmost being, in order to conciliate them by goodness and kindness.

"I betook myself to my estate here in Flyeln: I found delight on it, in becoming known and served by my dependents. They were then half wild; they were slaves. They cringed in the most slavish manner before their master. None of them could read or write; they were lazy and indecent. To be idle, to guzzle, to fight, seemed to be their heaven. Superstition was their religion, a deadly, godless sanctimony their observance of it, and deceit and falsehood their prudence. I determined to make men out of these brutes. I caused the prisons to be improved, and a great school-house to be built: I and Amelia visited every hut; they were mere mud-stalls. I commanded, under heavy punishments, the strictest purity. Whoever did not obey, was put into gaol; on the other hand, to the obedient I gave, by way of encouragement, tables, glasses, chairs, and other household furniture. Soon everything in the houses was well arranged and neat. I forbade card-playing, brandy, coffee, wrestling, cursing, and swearing, &c. &c. Whoever failed was chastised, and those that obeyed, and for one month gave no cause for censure, I suffered to become bond-servants. I gave the old parson an annuity; chose a young, learned, and excellent clergyman, who soon entered into my plans, in place of the former; appointed a person skilled in various knowledge, and educated in Switzerland, by Pestalozzi, as schoolmaster, with a good salary; and with the help of both these, perfected the reformation. I myself kept a school twice a week, composed of the larger boys and young men; Amelia took the girls: and the wife of the pastor the matrons. I caused all the children to be clothed at my expense, as thou seest them now. At our expense also, Amelia changed the ill-shaped dresses of the maidens.

"The school and prison worked well. The young men, at my solicitation, suffered their beards to grow. I forbade it to the slaves—only the free being allowed to wear beards; slaves must go shorn. I opened the door to freedom. Whoever, after my directions, cultivated his fields the best, received it at the end of the year, for a small but easily redeemed ground-rent, as his own, and therewith certain privileges. Whoever for two years was the most frugal, diligent, and skillful, obtained his freedom, his own house, an outfit in money, an honorable dress, modelled after my own, and might suffer his beard to grow. Before the end of the first year, I had occasion, nay, was under obligation, to free a great many families: these had begun to improve before my arrival. They awakened the envy of some, but the strife of emulation among others, the more so, when on judgment day, I placed the freemen beside me to decide the cases of those who had erred. The assessor of the judgment was chosen by the freemen themselves, from out of their own number.

"Whilst I was here troubling myself very little about the outward world, the world troubled itself the more about me. Quite unexpectedly, there appeared one day, by ministerial command, brought about by my relations, an extraordinary commission, to inquire into the state of my health and property. They had reported me to be crazy, and that I squandered my property in the most frantic methods. The gentlemen of the commission behaved very well for several months. What report they rendered, I don't know; but probably, as I forgot to put money into their hands, not the most favorable. For, without regard to my trouble or my threats of vengeance, they treated me as a lunatic, and deprived me of my possessions. An administrator of my estate was sent down, who was at the same time to watch my conduct, and to prevent the intrusions of visitors. Fortunately, the administrator was an honest, well-informed man, so that we speedily became friends. When he had looked through my accounts, the good man was astonished at my rigid economy, and was of opinion, that by means of this, and the redemption money paid by the bond-servants and slaves, I should gain more than I lost. For a long while, he assisted me in the attempt to humanize my slaves. It suggested one good thing to him, viz: that the emancipated, for the space of five years, should render an account of their receipts and expenditures, in order to assure themselves that they were not growing worse, or becoming more indolent. The good man, in the end, was quite enamored with our Flyeln household, since he saw that, under well-directed management, nothing was done in vain. Since the two years of my being there, the peasants of our community had distinguished themselves above the whole neighborhood, for thrift, knowledge, and respectability. They called us, in other places, the Moravian brethren; and even to this day, in the neighboring villages they believe that we have adopted a new religion.

"The administrator and guardian found my notions of the world, in the main, uncommonly correct. He even went so far as to wish that people generally would return to greater simplicity and truthfulness in manners, conduct, and life. But he could not stand the beard; he stuck for life and death to the cue in the neck, and the powder on the hair; the Thou was quite offensive to him, and he could not, to Amelia and me, in spite of all his efforts, bring it over his lips. Meanwhile, his report about me—after the administration of one year, and after he had made to the government the most favorable disclosures as to my sound management of my property—had the happy effect of restoring me to the control of my own affairs, under a condition, however, that I should render a yearly account of them. This was the doing of my relatives. They would not be persuaded that I had not lost a good deal of sound human understanding, although my former guardian at the worst had made me out only a wonderful queer fellow. So, on that account, and that I might give offense to no one by means of my new error, namely, my free utterance of whatever nature and reason sanctioned, I was forbidden, without special permission, from going out of the boundaries of my estate, i. e. from visiting the great European lunatic asylum, and allowed to know of it only from the newspapers. That could profit me little.

"It is now five years I have dwelt here in my blessed solitude. Go out, consider my fields, and the fields of our farmers, our forests, our flocks, and our dwelling-places! Thou shalt see a blooming, though before unknown, prosperity. All my slaves are free. Only a single drunkard, and another lazy, rough churl, seemed to be unimproved. The drunkard starved. The other could not be corrected either by rewards or punishments. But as all Flyeln wore beards, and he and the pastor alone were clear-chinned, it wrought a most wonderful effect upon the fellow; for the pastor was moved to let his beard grow, so that the slave became the only shorn one of the lot. He couldn't endure that, and so improved himself, that he might be respected among respectable people.

"The beard of the good pastor gave great offense to the consistory. Although he proved that beard was not against the true faith; although he called to mind the holy men of both the Old and New Testament; although he showed that he, by making himself like his equals, could do more good, and that he by means of it had changed one deemed utterly irreclaimable, the beard gave offense to the consistorial body. After my pastor adduced the evidence of a physician, that the toothache, under which he had always suffered, was put a stop to by means of the beard, he was allowed to provide for his own health, and that only within bounds.

"I not only instituted courts among my free people, but gave them the right to choose an overseer or governor, immediately from themselves, as they pleased. From time to time the more noted among them ate at my table, with their wives. I was their equal. Similarity of dress begat confidence, without diminishing respect. Children were required to stand up before older people, and uncover their heads, but not to uncover before their equals. Every manifestation of deceit was ranked as a crime, no less than theft. The people judged themselves more strictly than I had formerly done. I had often to moderate their decisions. Our schools are flourishing. The apter boys learn the history of the world, a knowledge of the earth, with its countries and people, geometry, and something of architecture. In the churches, we have already choral hymning and worship.

"But, dear Norbert, better that thou stayest one week with us, and see for thyself; canst thou while away a week?"

TEXAN REVOLUTION.

Republished (with additions) at Washington, D. C., from the Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

To which is added,—

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, ON THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS, AND THE LATE OUTRAGE IN CALIFORNIA—REPUBLISHED, WITH ADDITIONS, FROM THE LIBERATOR. By Probus.

This is a pamphlet of about 100 large octavo pages. Only a small part consists of the republications; the additions being ten or twelve times larger than the originals. The subjects discussed, are:—

I. The history and merits of the Texan Revolution, under the following heads:

1. The perfidy of the President, and the lawless proceedings of citizens of the United States, who went to Texas "to sow a rebellion."

2. Kindness, hospitality, and generosity of the Mexicans; ingratitude and treachery of the revolutionists.

3. Pretexts of the Revolution. Under this head is a very full account of the political changes which have taken place in Mexico, and of their causes;—the working of the Federative or Federal form of Government, as compared with the Consolidated or Central, in the South American States; a comparative history of *Nullification* in Mexico and the United States; the difference between the South American Federal and Central systems substantially that between our present form of government, and the form proposed by Alexander Hamilton; the political history of the South American States, and the history and prospects of nullification in the United States, some test of the comparative value of the two systems.

4. Real Causes of the Texan Revolution.

II. The subject of the second Part, or Letter, is the design of annexing Texas to this Union, *at the first session of the next Congress*. The subdivisions of this subject are:—

1. Review of a letter (said to have been, originally, private,) of ex-Governor Gilmer, of Virginia, on the necessity of the speedy annexation of Texas.

2. The principles, speeches, reports, official correspondence, and operations of the leading and confidential friends of John Tyler, in the Cabinet, and in Congress: the alliance between them and the leading members of the democratic party for the extension and perpetuation of slavery and the slave trade, by the acquisition of Texas and California; the outrage committed by Commodore Jones in the latter province, a part, and in execution, of the secret schemes of the cabinet, and a natural result of their spirit and purposes; the ostensible reasons for that outrage examined.

3. The determination and tendency of their policy to bring about a war between the United States of the one part, and Mexico and Great Britain of the other; it being perfectly understood that the former cannot be despoiled of territory fifteen times as large as the State of New-York, and eighty times as large as Massachusetts, without war with Great Britain, as well as with her

4. The Oregon Bill, a part of the said schemes.

5. The questions of *Visitation* and *Search*, on the coast of Africa, for the arrest of slave trading pirates; the actual extent of the slave trade, and its exclusive prosecution under the American flag; the Quintuple and Ashburton Treaties, Gen. Cass's pamphlet and correspondence in France.

6. Negotiations of our government with Mexico for the cession of Texas and California, from the accession of Gen. Jackson to the present time; Character and proceedings of Messrs. Poinsett and Butler, ministers of the United States, in Mexico; suppression, and probable destruction of official documents; *corruption* brought to light; correspondence of Messrs. Webster and Thompson, with Messrs. de Bocanegra and Almonte; *mistranslations*, in our Department of State, and in our Legation at Mexico, of Mexican official documents.

APPENDIX.

1. John Quincy Adams's opinion of the conduct of our government towards Mexico, extracted from his address to his constituents, September 12, 1842.

2. Collection of Proclamations of neutrality, issued by Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Van Buren, and Tyler.

☞ For Sale at this Office.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Upright men shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.—*Job.* xvii. 8.

Abhor detraction, the sin of fallen angels, and the worst of fallen men.—*Wm. Penn.*

NARRATIVE of the Proceedings of the Monthly Meeting of New-York, and their Subsequent Confirmation by the Quarterly and Yearly Meetings, in the case of Isaac T. Hopper. Just published, and for sale at this office, No. 143 Nassau street, New-York; and at the Anti-Slavery Office, No. 31 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

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